

BELL'S
SCOTCH WHISKY
More 40°

THE GUARDIAN

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4p

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First afternoon of the Proms. Neville Cardus, page 8

Retail prices up 10pc in a year

BY OUR FINANCIAL STAFF

Another 150 companies favourably to the proposals to peg prices at 5 per cent, it was noted yesterday that prices had increased by more than 10 per cent in the year since the general index of average retail on June 22 was 154.3 (100), compared with the same time last year, according to figures issued by the Department of Employment.

g slick reatens ast

our own Reporter

... and Hastings threatened by a five mile off the coast last night. Coastguard said it was the biggest experience.

... reported yesterday aircraft, and a Channel said to be 35 miles five miles wide. The spotted it, said after Ashford, Kent, that miles south-west of s and extended westwards Eastbourne. Newhaven ferry had it ten miles off Beachy

... miralty and local auth-Kent and Sussex were by last night, but a spokesman at St Bay said that as the still some way out was no wind, it was to come ashore dur-

be sending out forms for members to sign, giving formal undertakings to hold to the price ceiling for the next year—or, if this proves impossible, to discuss the problems with the CBI. Escape clauses cover uncontrollable factors, such as the cost of overseas raw material supplies.

The next step will be for the CBI to try to get support for the plan from its 12,000 other members, who will not be asked to sign anything but just to support the principle.

The Government has already said that the nationalised industries have promised to try to match the targets. It has told them that if price restraint damages their investment plans, they may borrow extra money from the Treasury. The public sector, including the nationalised industries, accounts for nearly half of the economy.

The CBI has not named the companies which are backing the price freeze to prevent em-

barrassing those who may prefer to opt out. Certainly, the United States-owned motor manufacturers are worried about the plan, although British Leyland has announced that it will sign. However was among a number of companies which decided to announce their intention of signing. Mr Gwynne Lloyd, the managing director, attended the meeting yesterday and after a board meeting in the afternoon said he would support the move.

General Electric Company, Britain's biggest electrical company, which is not a CBI member, stuck to a firm "no comment" when asked whether it supported the freeze.

The CBI hopes that the Government's mini-budget tonic for the economy, and its pledge on prices, will help bring lower union wage demands. Many of those supporting the CBI-like ICI—have emphasised that wage demands above 5 per cent would be poorly received.

... The principal reason given by opponents of EEC membership is fear of increases in the cost of living. Most of the "don't know" say they do not have enough information, and supporters on the whole tend to emphasise either the long-term benefits, or to say that Britain is too small to go it alone.

More said to favour entry into Europe

By our own Reporter

Another poll has been published indicating a shift of public opinion in favour of Common Market membership. A poll commissioned by ITW, and carried out by Opinion Research Centre on July 22, showed 35 per cent in favour of EEC membership, 41 per cent opposed, and 24 per cent "don't know."

A similar poll carried out two weeks earlier, just before the Government's White Paper was published, showed 30 per cent in favour, 56 per cent opposed and 14 per cent "don't know."

... During the raids, which marked the opening of a new phase in the battle against terrorists, many IRA documents were found. The army said that they had produced results of great assistance to the security forces. Some of the finds, including documents and electronic and radio equipment, were said by a spokesman to be significant and to be already

... assisting the security forces in "follow-up" activities.

Strain fear grounds 002

By DAVID FAIRHALL
Air Correspondent

Concorde may have strained herself. One of the airline pilots invited to try out the British prototype of the supersonic airliner over the past few days made top sharp a turn—in the technical phrase he "pulled too much G"—and the aircraft is now on the ground at Fairford for a thorough structural examination.

The pilot is reported to be from Pan American but the airline's London office could not confirm this last night, and the British Aircraft Corporation declined to identify him, other than to comment that pilots from Pan American, BOAC, and Qantas had all flown the aircraft recently.

A spokesman added that "from visual inspection it seems fairly certain that the aircraft has suffered no damage."

Any significant damage could have an extremely serious effect on the tightly scheduled flight test programme. It seems that the aircraft was not manoeuvred beyond its design limitations.

In other words, there was no reason to expect anything dramatic, like the wings falling off.

But the forces exerted in the turn were substantially greater than those to which the aircraft had been deliberately subjected by the flight test crews.

'No milk' warning to Billy Bunters

By JOHN WINDSOR

Doctors at yesterday's BMA meeting in Leicester rejected the idea that the abolition of free milk in schools would lead to deficiencies in the diet of children, and instead that fat children ran the risk of developing fatal diseases in later life.

A motion by North Glamorgan and Brecknock branch of the BMA, attacking the Government's restriction of free school milk, never came to a vote.

Dr Frank Wells, of SoHoik, said: "There is no danger of deficiency diseases such as scurvy and rickets occurring in this country because free school milk is abolished. There is a danger—a very real one—of obesity developing."

A high dietary intake of fatty foods—animal fats—of which milk is an excellent example, predisposes towards obesity and arterio-sclerosis. This is one of the country's greatest killers, manifested as strokes, coronary thrombosis and arterio-sclerosis.

Encouraging too much milk will be encouraging the development of obesity and the dangers associated with it.

Dr Wells said afterwards: "I am uttering a warning that there are much greater dangers of having too much milk than there are dangers from abolishing free school milk."

A reasonable amount of milk was essential for growth in the early stages of life, and an excellent food. But obesity in babies is an increasing problem. Fat babies are liable to develop into fat adults who die for the reasons I have mentioned."

Shame over school milk, page 5; BMA debates, page 7

Numeiri shows his power by shooting rebels

From DAVID HIRST: Beirut, July 23

President Numeiri today inaugurated his return to power with the execution of four leaders of the coup which nearly overthrew him. The other leaders "kidnapped" by Libya from a BOAC airliner on Thursday have been handed over to him.

Several Arab regimes are obviously relieved at the Sudanese escape from near-Communist rule. There is no doubt that the President plans to keep the power he has regained by ruthless suppression of opponents, and in particular of the powerful Communist party.

After they had been condemned to death by a special military court, the four rebels, Major Hashim Atta, the coup leader, Colonel Mohammed Ahmad, Lieutenant-Colonel Osman Hussein, and Captain Abdul Hai, were immediately shot by a firing squad. Khartoum today was under dawn-to-dusk curfew. But according to Omdurman

Radio large crowds assembled for the funeral of 19 martyrs who died on the field of honour. There were reports of fresh outbreaks of shooting in the capital, and there could be bloodshed on a large scale.

The showdown between the Communist Party and their Baathist-Nasserist rivals in the early sixties is an ugly precedent which could be repeated in the Sudan. No sooner had President Numeiri's comeback been announced than the Nasserists began to make it part of the celebrations marking the nineteenth anniversary of the Egyptian "mother-revolution" which overthrew King Farouk.

In Beirut, demonstrators last night hailed the "Nasserist revolution" in the Sudan. They changed slogans condemning the United States, Israel, King Hussein of Jordan, and the Communists.

President Hafiz Assad warmly congratulated President Numeiri. Egypt and Libya did not hide their satisfaction. The right-wing "pro-Saudi" Beirut newspaper "Al-Hayat," which has little love for the President, declared that there was no place for Communists in the Arab world.

By contrast the pro-Moscow "Al-Nida" denounced the President's "bloody counter-coup," accusing his air force of bombing Khartoum with MIG fighters no doubt—a while a pro-Iraqi newspaper, equally distressed, predicted that the President would soon come to grief again.

Perhaps the most apt comment in the form of a cartoon in the independent Beirut newspaper "Al-Nahar" showed

ing Mr Brezhnev, dazed and bewildered, vainly trying to solve an Arabic crossword puzzle. The Russians must be regretting the indecent haste they showed, with a congratulatory article in "New Times," in welcoming the nearest the Arab world has ever come to a Communist Government.

Our Diplomatic Staff adds: The two men who have been returned to Khartoum, Lieutenant-Colonel Babiker El Nur Osman, who was "president" of the Sudan for less than 24 hours, and the man who would have been his Prime Minister, Major Farouk Hamadallah, both were in London when Monday's coup

Marines fly back

The possible collaboration between Malta and Benghazi over the diversion of the BOAC VC-10 on Thursday was being examined in Whitehall yesterday. Meanwhile, it was announced that the advance party of No 41 Royal Marine Commando, which was scheduled to relieve the Devon and Dorset Regiment in Malta this month, will probably be flown back to this country next week. With them will come some of the Devon and Dorset wives, whose family arrangements have been disrupted by the Ministry of Defence's decision that the regiment should stay there while negotiations to revise the defence agreement continued. DAVID FAIRHALL, back page.

Sadat calls for end to disarray

Cairo, July 23

President Sadat of Egypt today called on the Arabs to end their disunity in the face of Israel and attacked King Hussein of Jordan for his action against the Palestinian guerrillas.

The Arab situation is deplorable," he said to the nation on the nineteenth anniversary of Nasser's revolution.

The Arab front against Israel was disintegrating. The Eastern front—comprising Jordan and Iraq—had not functioned since the 1967 war, he said, adding: "And here are those who prefer to fight with words."

President Sadat's speech, made to the opening session of the Arab Socialist Union's national congress, came after two weeks of turmoil in the Arab world including fighting in Jordan between the army and Arab guerrillas.

He accused King Hussein of trying to liquidate the Palestinian commandos. He said the King had assured him in a

letter received today that he was still ready to observe the reconciliation agreements reached in Cairo and Amman last year with the guerrillas.

Yet he takes pride in the fact that he has 2,900 resistance men in his jails while others have fled to Israel. Of Hussein's pledge that he would observe the agreements, President Sadat said: "I do not believe him."

In his sharpest personal attack on the King since taking power in September, President Sadat said: "Hussein cannot be bigger than his size."

He said that 1971 was the year of decision for Egypt and he was ready to pay the price of a million lives if he had to go to war with Israel.

But President Sadat has not yet abandoned hopes of a solution. "I must exhaust all possible methods and approaches to obtain peace," he said.

Hijack man shot at airport

A hijacker, demanding to be flown to Italy, died last night after being shot twice by FBI agents on a runway at Kennedy Airport, New York, while holding two people hostage.

The armed man had earlier entered the cabin of a Chicago-bound TWA 727 and forced it to return to La Guardia airport, but was then told the airport did not have plans for transatlantic flight. He allowed the passengers off, seized a hostess and male airport worker, and commandeered a truck for the drive to Kennedy Airport, where a Boeing 707 was being prepared for a possible flight to Milan.

Constable dies

Detective Constable Ian Coward who was shot in a Reading street last month, died yesterday afternoon in the Royal Berkshire Hospital, Reading. The shooting took place after Detective Constable Coward had stopped a car. Two men have been charged with attempted murder.

Car rates up

The Eagle Star Insurance group announced yesterday that its rates for the million or so drivers insured with the company would go up by 15 per cent from next month. In January, the company increased its rates by an average of 25 per cent.

Tubman dead

President Tubman of Liberia, died yesterday in the London Clinic, aged 76. He flew to this country earlier this month, reportedly for a prostate gland operation. President Tubman had held office for 28 years.

Ship hoard

A team of detectives boarded a cruise liner Reina del Mar off the Isle of Wight yesterday to investigate the theft of £29,000 from the safe while the ship was at Lashon. Police believe the money, mainly in English £5 notes, may still be on board. Detectives remained on the ship when it sailed again for Lisbon last night.

Pop support

The Isle of Wight Rural Council announced yesterday that it was dissolving itself from the county council's threat to seek an injunction to stop a pop festival being promoted on the island by Mr Richard Roscoe. The district council said it accepted the decision to hold the August Bank Holiday festival, and thought an injunction was unlikely to succeed.

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Spanish cholera reports upheld

By our Foreign Staff

The outbreak of cholera in Saragossa was reported yesterday to be under control. Officials of the Information Ministry said in Madrid that the disease had been contained, covering that there had been no new cases, and that there was no danger of an epidemic.

The National Health Office said the vaccination was necessary in the affected zone, and could not be considered applicable in the rest of Spain.

The official Spanish statements were supported by the World Health Organisation in Geneva. The chances of an epidemic were "practically nil" though there might be isolated cases in other parts of the country. The seven cases were "of no importance to travellers."

The American Embassy in Madrid distributed notices to tourists quoting the organisation's opinion. But the embassy also said that the vaccination certificates were being issued to people returning from the area.

A spokesman for the British Embassy in Madrid said the organisation of callers to official health and WHO statements, to the fact that many tourists had been vaccinated, was "a very good thing."

In London, the Department of Health warned tourists going to Saragossa that the best protection was "scrupulous attention to food and drink."

It said that "the best protection was 'scrupulous attention to food and drink.'"

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Tough guy' Lefflin dies at 60

Emmett Evan Lefflin Jr., who died yesterday, aged 60, was famous for his tough guy roles. His career peaked in 1942 when he won an "Oscar" as best supporting actor in the film "The Lost Weekend" as the drunken husband of a big-city gangster in "The Lost Weekend."

Mr. Lefflin, who had been in the film industry since 1935, was married to a Broadway actress, and had a part in a Broadway play, "The Lost Weekend," before he moved to Hollywood to take part in "The Lost Weekend" and "The Lost Weekend."

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WHAT can you do in the evenings, people ask, and you know, just because of their asking that they are people who do not look upon talking and drinking and eating as being occupations in themselves.

You know, too, that they are not thinking in terms of the Crazy Horse, or the Lido, or even, bless it, the Moulin Rouge, because these are the conventional interest know how to satisfy them, and besides, the travel agents have not that aspect of Gay Paris so well sewn up that usually you can count on getting the necessary intelligences practically with your touring tea.

It depends partly on how you feel about holding out by the end of the day. If they are, and if you have not already had an overdose of sight-seeing, you might do worse than a lecture tour. Even if you think you have had more than your fill, the Marais by night may make you revise your ideas. The dark is the time when the aristocratic district contained between the river, the Grand Boulevard and the rue du Temple.

Those who know their Edinburgh may sense in it a spiritual kinship with the Royal Mile. By day the rain-splashed streets tend to outweigh those that are newly resurrected. By night the crumbling facades are hidden, along with the traces of primary poverty which linger here, and clever lighting enhances the magnificence of the great houses which have already been restored.

From the place des Cosges, the starting point, with its symmetry of arcade and plaster and steep-pitched roof, the eye is drawn to the ruddy brick wall strike out towards the elegant facade of the Musée Carnavalet, once the home of Madame de Sévigné, the radiant cour d'honneur of the Palais National, which now houses the National Archives, the exquisite Hôtel de Beauvais, which once entertained an angel unaware. A plaque on the wall of the circular courtyard reads that, in 1765, when the building was the residence of the Ambassador of Bavaria,

Letter from Paris

the seven-year-old Mozart stayed and played here. At this hour there is no possibility of being made to go round a museum or library. You can gaze peacefully, deciding for yourself how much of the admirable commentary you listen to. As conducted tours go, it is very near the ideal, but the warning about feet should be taken seriously.

The confère of the Caisse Nationale des Monuments Historiques, which organises the lectures, are seasoned athletes, besides being scholarly and enthusiastic. The tour of the Marais takes two hours and the ample time given to each monument is gained on the distance between them.

Even when the confère is a woman of a certain age, she gets of her marks like an electric hare and maintains the peace throughout. If you can't stand it, try not to drop out in one of the small streets. They are confusing enough by day, and you will never find a cab. Hold on until the Palace of the Archbishop of Sens and you can pick one up along the quais and after seeing one of the only two medieval mansions remaining in Paris (the other is Cluny).

RENDZ-VOUS in the place des Vosges at 8.15 each evening. English, French or English, at five francs, children and students half price. It is one of the season's bargains.

The café theatre is for the sedentary but mentally alert. French is not absolutely essential — you might get your money's worth just for the ambience — but it adds to the enjoyment.

Experts among this summer's visitors may regret that they are too late to try themselves out on the Thomas in translation. According to a report (1

missed it). "Under Milk Wood" went very well on an audience which had just dined in the stalls, so to say. Actually, neither Gallo-Anglo-Welsh nor dinner with your drama are typical. The norm is what are known as consommations, which, by definition, are liquid, though the Absidole, in that warren of streets between the place Maubert and the river, blurs the issue slightly by serving goblets of cherries in eau de vie. The low-ceilinged room here, with its red and grey patterned wallpaper and moleskin benches cannot be much more than 10ft. by 10ft. or 11ft.

Nevertheless, by packing the audience scientifically, like pilchards, it is possible to get in 50 or so and still leave space for an abundantly pregnant young woman, with long, clean hair and a long printed dress, to move among the oak tables taking orders.

The audience here is very largely French, running pretty evenly through the age groups and, seemingly, through the political gamut as well, which means that while your left-hand neighbour may have "Le Monde" sticking out of his pocket, your right-hand one is carrying a book whose title asks "Is There a Theory of Revolutionary Organisation?"

You wait for something that is blood brother to Oz from the handful of young men on the stage, and what comes is Voltaire, corrosive as when fresh minted and spoken with a keen, efficient, a reper-tory of about four hundred songs from two continents. ("But that doesn't mean we have 400 permanently ready to sing at any moment," the pair will explain carefully. Things have to be worked up.")

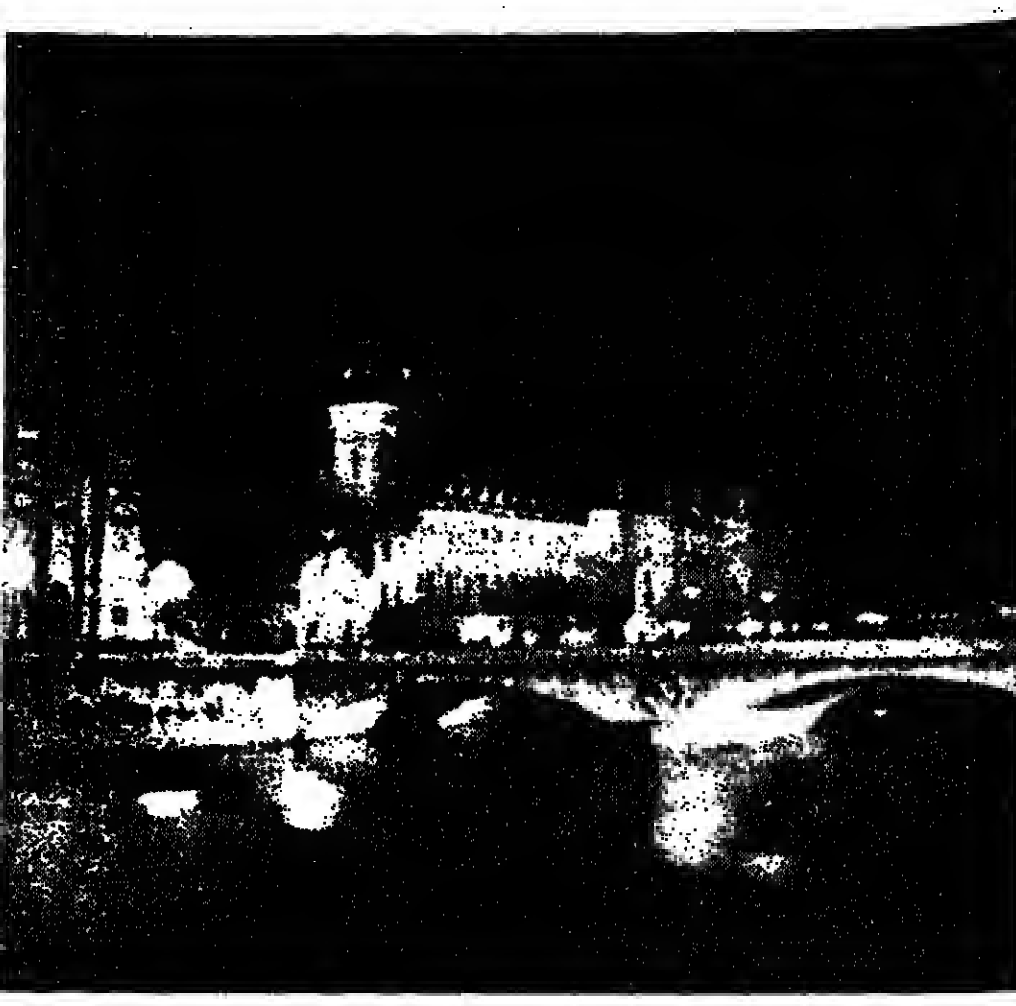
Sighsling by night: Palais de Justice

drink coke or vodka, with a rebate for students and half price for second rounds. Far from expensive for what you get, but everything is expensive when you are hard up. If you are honourably straitened, bear in mind that during the evening, they pass round the louche or giant soup ladle for the benefit of the cast.

Actors must live, particularly young ones like these, so they eat the cherries in eau de vie. Stick to coke and put the difference in the ladle. You are due for a bonus at the end of the evening anyway, for around midnight you will emerge into a quarter where the broth of nur contemporary sub-cultures, the flower children, and the devout Buddhists, and the leas people and the gun-toting police, is summing so potently that it amounts to a non-stop performance.

Cafe chantant? They come and they go. Two or three years ago, the completed cycle of birth, death, and burial. Only the remarkable stay. Tucked away between the bulk of the church of Saint Germain des Pres and the perfect stage set of the place de Furstenburg, l'Abbaye, in the street of the same name, where from 10 pm to 1 am nightly except Sunday, Gordon Heath, Lee Payant, both American, one black, one white, sing folk songs, have stayed for more than 20 years.

One royal voice, where nature has given so much that it is easy to overlook the share of art that goes into it, one highly accomplished voice, two guitars played with a skill, one bane virtuoso, a reper-tory of about four hundred songs from two continents. ("But that doesn't mean we have 400 permanently ready to sing at any moment," the pair will explain carefully. Things have to be worked up.")



these are the elements for success. Alone they do not guarantee it, nor explain why l'Abbaye attracts middle-aged as well as young, French as well as British and Americans, residents as well as visitors. The plus factors here are the musicianship which comes out of the passionate care about tuning and the blessed absence of kitchen in arrangements: the unrelaxed critical standards; the sense of theatre — Health and Payant are actors as well as singers — that goes into the presentation of every number.

None of all that need bother you when you want something to do in the evening, unless you happen to be a musician yourself. You can sit back and let the gentle light of the candles while the voices pass from the pure melody of French folk song to the wry comedy of American, by way of Scotland and Ireland, spirituals and chanted carols, and lullabies and a Canadian trappers' songs. You are not likely to know how the small miracle that occasionally happens here was achieved, but you will not fail to recognise the moment when the whole house goes up in

glory with "Jacob's ladder," or, unaccountably, you are shaken to tears by the song about the princess who married a cobbler and they were happy till the end of the world. No, you don't join it. Well, not unless you want to risk being savagely prodded by an amateur. And talking of prices, which we weren't, the most expensive drinks are around 15 or 16 francs and nobody chivies the young and the less who have to spin out one Coke all evening.

Nesta Roberts

UN group attacks Israel on human rights inquiry

Geneva, July 23

A United Nations committee criticised Israel today for refusing to allow it to visit occupied territories to investigate charges of violations of human rights. The committee of three, which was established last year, said Israel has also refused to provide documents and statistics.

After returning from visits to Lebanon and Jordan to hear evidence, the committee is preparing a report for the Secretary-General, U Thant. This will be presented in September.

In a statement, the committee called for the creation of an independent and impartial

authority to supervise activities in the Israel-occupied territories for the protection of the local population. This would be in accordance with the 1949 Geneva Conventions, but the idea was rejected by Israel.

The chairman of the committee, Mr Hamilton S. Amersinghe, Ceylonese Ambassador to the UN, said the committee had been satisfied with the refusal by the Israeli Government to give co-operation. Mr Amersinghe said Israel claimed she had documents which repudiated charges of torture, and violations of human rights. "But the Government of Israel has not furnished any of these documents," he said.

He made the last request to visit occupied territories on August 20, and received a formal refusal. The last request for documents and statistics had been made to the Israeli mission in Geneva the previous day.

In general, there had been lack of co-operation of torture charges, although in some cases the committee had been satisfied with evidence received. There also appeared to be some satisfactory proof of deportations and deliberate demolition of dwellings.

The other members of the committee were Mr Hussein ur-Elimi, of Somalia, and Dr Borut Bohra, a Yugoslav professor of law and member of Parliament. — UPI.

Army kills a Fatah leader

Amman, July 23

Mr Abu Iyad, a Fatah leader, was among commandos killed in last week's clashes with the Jordanian army, the Government newspaper "Al-Rai" said today.

It claimed that documents were found in his pocket, including a letter which referred to a large amount of money received from a foreign country.

Mr Abu Iyad's real name was Mohammed Mustapha Shreim, it

quoted a Mr Moussa Khalil as saying. Mr Khalil, known by the guerrillas' code name of Abu Hani, was commander of Fatah units in the Dibbin Forests, North Jordan.

Abu Hani was quoted as saying in an interview: "Abu Iyad was a very fierce person. He would kill anyone disobeying any of his orders. He was a fanatic militarist, who committed great harm by executing many people in the area."

Abu Hani claimed that the Cairo-based guerrilla radio, Sawt Al-Asifa, broadcast only lies. He said the fighting between the commandos and the Jordanian forces ended three days after it began, and after the second day people in the Ajloun and Jerash areas heard only isolated shots.

Abu Hani said of commando leaders: "We thought they felt their responsibility and feared God because of the dissonance they created in this steadfast country."

India to shoot at intruders

New Delhi, July 23

India's Defence Minister, Mr Ram, said today that any Pakistani military aircraft intruding into Indian airspace in future would be shot down.

He was speaking in Parliament after members had questioned the Government on why no action was taken when two Pakistani Mirages allegedly violated Indian airspace over Kashmir on Tuesday.

Mr Ram asked members not to press him to disclose why the aircraft were not intercepted or shot down. Although the planes were detected by radar, Mr Ram said, the Government had no obligation to shoot them down because of civilian aircraft impose some limitations on us," he said.

Mr Ram said there was a second intrusion by a plane north of Jammu, on Wednesday and on each occasion the aircraft were spotted by India's observation team.

"These were clear and deliberate violations of Indian airspace by Pakistani fighter aircraft."

The Government had lodged strong protests with Pakistan and had demanded steps to prevent a recurrence of such violations.

A Soviet leader falls from grace

Moscow, July 23

Mr Gennadi Voronov, member of the Politburo, has been relieved of duties as premier of the Russian Federation, largest of the 15 constituent Republics, said Tass today.

He is to take over the less important post of chairman of the People's Control Committee, which keeps surveillance over the Soviet economy.

The news agency did not state whether Mr Voronov, who will be 61 next month, will remain a member of the Politburo.

"Pravda," the party newspaper, disclosed in a brief statement that he had gone to the People's Control Committee. He succeeds Mr Pavel Kovalev, aged 64, who has been chairman of the committee since 1965.

Mr Voronov had been premier of the Russian Federation since 1962. It strips the other Republics in area and population, embracing the Soviet hinterland of Siberia and the Far Eastern and Northern territories whose huge economic resources are now being developed.

No reason has been given for Mr Voronov's removal. There was speculation about his personal position in April when Mr Brezhnev read out a list of members of the newly elected Politburo at the end of the party's congress.

Mr Voronov, fifth in the order at the end of the pre-

vious party congress in 1966, was tenth of 15 members.

Western observers were reluctant at the time to draw firm conclusions, immediately from such shifts. Other changes, which aroused speculation at the time were the drop of Mr Kosygin from second to third place after Mr Brezhnev and the descent of the trade union chief, Mr Shelepin, to a position near the bottom of the list.

Mr Voronov, a genial native of the Russian Federation with the reputation of being the most untroubled man in the Kremlin, was taken to Moscow in 1955 by Mr Khrushchev as an assistant administrator.

A skilled technocrat with a reputation for having an agile card-index brain, he began his career as a cultural and propaganda worker for the party in 1937. A full Politburo member since 1962, he has visited Britain and New Zealand. — Reuters.

Life term man freed

Dar-es-Salaam, July 23

The East African Appeal Court today quashed one of four life sentences imposed in a treason trial which arose from an alleged plot to depose President Nyerere of Tanzania. The court also allowed appeals by a former Minister and a former military attaché in Peking, who had been imprisoned for 10 years for failing to act after learning of the plot.

Gray Mataka, a journalist, and a cousin of the former Minister Oscar Kambona, was freed from life imprisonment. Michael Kamaliza, former Labour Minister and Captain William Chacha, once military attaché, were cleared of misprision of treason.

Life sentences on the brothers John and Eliya Chipaka, and Bibi Titi Mohammed, former leader of the Tanzanian women's organisation, were upheld. — Reuters.

Unseated by high prices

The Cambodian Cabinet

yesterday asked the Commerce Minister, Mr Ly, to resign in order to calm public unrest over inflation and soaring food prices. He was expected to comply soon. The action averted a Government crisis which could have been damaging to the country's economic

plan due to be announced in a few weeks. Mr Ly, a professor of economics, was a main figure in preparing the plan, was appointed to the Cabinet in May reshuffle after Lon Nol resigned and was persuaded to stay in office to form a new Government.

TELEVISION

WILSON is "Man in the News" (ITV, 15), though mostly because of his memoirs, the relationship between politics, publishing and the dia being what it is. Earlier, William Emsley — Roland Culver, Clive Morton and Catherine — lead a tale of lively life among senior editors ("Mr Pargiter," ITV, 10.15). Elsewhere, the e and tunes of Ken Russell are featured in an omnibus "look at television's golden film-maker" (C-1, 10.10). Earlier, second look at Sir John in S ("In Good King Charles's Golden Days," C-1, 7.55).

BBC-1

9 a.m. Nat Zindagi-Naya
10 a.m. Lads' Brigade Camp, Tyrrell, Hanis.
11 a.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
11.30 a.m. Holy Communion: ch Lads' Brigade Camp, Tyrrell, Hanis.
1.30 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
1.45 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
2.15 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
2.30 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
2.45 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
3.00 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
3.15 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
3.30 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
3.45 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
4.00 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
4.15 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
4.30 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
4.45 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
5.00 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
5.15 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
5.30 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
5.45 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
6.00 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
6.15 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
6.30 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
6.45 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
7.00 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
7.15 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
7.30 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
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11.45 p.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?
12.00 a.m. Sky at Night: How Far the Stars?

BBC-2

10.35 a.m.-12.30 p.m. Open University: 10.35 Social Sciences 27; 11.5 Science 26; 12.35 Mathematics 27; 12.5 Arts 26.
1.00-2.00 p.m. Cricket: John Player League-Glamorgan v. Worcester: (4.0 Profile of Ken Barrington).
2.00 p.m. News.
2.15 p.m. Animal, Vegetable, Mineral: 2.15 p.m. News.
2.30 p.m. World About Us: Countdown for the Everglades.
2.45 p.m. Music on 2: Games-ballet film from Poland: Recital by Galina Vishnevskaya, Mstislav Rostropovich.
3.00 p.m. The Borderers.
3.15 p.m. One Man's Week: Patrick Firth Earl of Lichfield.
3.30 p.m. 10.11 News. Cricket Scoreboard.
3.45 p.m. News.
4.00 p.m. News.
4.15 p.m. News.
4.30 p.m. News.
4.45 p.m. News.
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11.00 p.m. News.
11.15 p.m. News.
11.30 p.m. News.
11.45 p.m. News.
12.00 a.m. News.

ITV

LONDON WEEKEND
11.0 a.m.-12.10 p.m. Morning Service: Church of Christ the Servant, Stockwood, Bristol.
12.10 p.m. News.
12.25 p.m. News.
12.40 p.m. News.
1.00 p.m. News.
1.15 p.m. News.
1.30 p.m. News.
1.45 p.m. News.
2.00 p.m. News.
2.15 p.m. News.
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11.00 p.m. News.
11.15 p.m. News.
11.30 p.m. News.
11.45 p.m. News.
12.00 a.m. News.

Sunday

1.45 All Our Yesterdays.
2.15 Forest Rangers.
2.45 University Challenge.
3.15 Athletics: America v. Africa.
3.50 Strange Report.
4.45 Golden Shot.
5.35 Jamie.
6.15 News.
6.30 Got the Message?
6.45 The Lost Centuries: The Enemies.
7.00 Songs that Matter.
7.25 Doctor at Large.
7.55 Film: "The Long Haul," with Victor Mature, Diana Dors.
8.30 The Odd Couple.
9.00 News.
9.15 Play: "Mr Pargiter," with Roland Culver, Clive Morton.
11.15 Man in the News.
12.10 a.m. Book of Witnesses: "Rebekah," with David Kossoff, Ann Beach.

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Rostropovich: Music on BBC-2

RADIO

RADIO 4 330 m., VHF

7.50 a.m. Sunday Reading.
7.55 Weather. 8.00 News. 8.10 Sunday Papers. 8.20 Appa H. Ghar Sunbath. 13HP. 8.30 Sunday. 8.40 Living World. 8.55 Weather. 9.00 News. 9.05 Sunday Papers. 9.15 Letter From America. 9.20 Archers. (VHF: 9.30 Open University: 9.35 Arts 25; 10.5 Science 25.) 10.30 Morning Service. 11.15 Motorist. 11.45 The Motorist. 11.45 Traffic Report. 11.45 From the Grass Roots. 12.15 p.m. Options. 12.55 Weather. 1.00 World this Weekend. 1.00 Gardeners' Question Time. 2.30 Sunday Play: "Some Truth in Charities." 3.30 Good Companions. 4.00 Pets and People. 4.25 Sunday Sport. 4.30 Sunday. 4.40 Living World. 4.55 In Touch. 5.45 Down Your Way. 5.55 Weather. 6.00 News. 6.15 Strangers and Brothers. 6.45 Sunday Sport. 7.0 Subject for Sunday. 7.25 Week's Good Cause. 7.30 Beethoven: Concert, part 1. 8.25 Interval. 8.50 Beethoven: Concert, part 2. 9.30 Travelling on Trust. 9.55

RADIO 3 194.464 m., VHF

8.00 a.m. News. 8.5 New. 9.00 News. 9.05 Music for Eton College: Nesbitt, Browne, Cornsby, Lamb. 9.15 Sunday. 9.20 Appa H. Ghar Sunbath. 13HP. 9.30 Sunday. 9.40 Living World. 9.55 Weather. 10.00 News. 10.05 Sunday Papers. 10.15 Letter From America. 10.20 Archers. (VHF: 10.30 Open University: 10.35 Arts 25; 10.5 Science 25.) 10.30 Morning Service. 11.15 Motorist. 11.45 The Motorist. 11.45 Traffic Report. 11.45 From the Grass Roots. 12.15 p.m. Options. 12.55 Weather. 1.00 World this Weekend. 1.00 Gardeners' Question Time. 2.30 Sunday Play: "Some Truth in Charities." 3.30 Good Companions. 4.00 Pets and People. 4.25 Sunday Sport. 4.30 Sunday. 4.40 Living World. 4.55 In Touch. 5.45 Down Your Way. 5.55 Weather. 6.00 News. 6.15 Strangers and Brothers. 6.45 Sunday Sport. 7.0 Subject for Sunday. 7.25 Week's Good Cause. 7.30 Beethoven: Concert, part 1. 8.25 Interval. 8.50 Beethoven: Concert, part 2. 9.30 Travelling on Trust. 9.55

RADIO 2 1,500 m.: VHF

7.00 a.m. News. 7.30. 8.0. 8.30. 9.0. 9.30. 10.0. 11.0. 12.00. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8.00. 9.00. 10.00. 11.00. 12.00. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8.00. 9.00. 10.00. 11.00. 12.00. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8.00. 9.00. 10.00. 11.00. 12.00. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8.00. 9.00. 10.00. 11.00. 12.00. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8

HOME NEWS

Peers' mass debate
'Back Wilson' Callaghan tells Labour critics

By FRANCIS BOYD, Political Correspondent

Our Political Correspondent

About 100 peers and peeresses have gathered in the House of Lords to debate the entry into the EEC. The debate will take place on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, and on each day will last until midnight. It is thought unlikely that any group of peers will decide to force a final vote on the motion to take note of the White Paper, but Labour has made sure that its official speakers in the Lords, like those in the Commons, will represent all shades of opinion in the Labour Party.

During the three days, Labour's official speakers will be Lord Shackleton, leader of the Opposition, and Lord Chalmers, who are both pro-entry. Lord Shepherd and Lord Smith, who are middle-of-the-roads, and Lord Beswick and Greenwood, who are both opposed to entry. In addition, Lord George-Brown, who is not an official Labour speaker but is, of course, a pro-European, will speak on the first day of the debate.

The debate will be managed for the Government by Lord Carrington, Lord Eccles, and Lord Jellicoe, with Lord Butler of Saferton Walden intervening as a back-bencher.

Each stimulus is expected from the maiden speech of Lord Robens, formerly chairman of the National Coal Board, who, now that he has left his old post, may even be allowed to mention coal in the debate. Lord Alton, chairman of the British Steel Corporation, is also expected to take part.

Mr Callaghan, treasurer of the Labour Party, who was thought at one time to be planning to try to seize the leadership of Labour critics of Britain's entry into the EEC unless Mr Wilson made the right noises, sprang to the defence of Mr Wilson last night in a speech in Cardiff.

Mr Callaghan argued that Britain would do better for herself by waiting rather than by joining the EEC. To take this line, he said, was to ensure that "the whole of the establishment, including the BBC and the newspaper proprietors, will fall on you like a ton of bricks, but there is no reason why anyone in the Labour Party should care a fig about the Establishment, especially in view of the buckets of abuse that they are pouring over the leader of the Labour Party."

He referred to Europeans in a position to know who believed that Common Market economic policies were now losing momentum and that Britain's entry was the last chance to save the Treaty of Rome.

He spoke of the view of the president of the French CBI that if Britain did not join, the EEC would be reduced step by step to a simple customs union.

"This," commented Mr Callaghan, "would be much more satisfactory for Britain's trading future, and when such a development took place, Britain should be entirely willing to link up with the Common Market countries on such a basis."

"It would give us a greater free trade area without having to put up tariffs against other countries, like the Commonwealth. This kind of customs union would relieve us from accepting the dear food policy of the Common Market."

Socialist pro-Market groups 'aided by Tories'

By KEITH HARPER

Mr Jenkins said the two committees received grants from the European Movement, to which donations were made by a large number of firms which also contributed to the Labour Party. Among the list of subscribers to the European Movement were a number of American-owned firms, and several industries controlled by the Government.

The American companies listed by Mr Jenkins include:

Caterpillar Tractor, Burroughs Machines, Esso, Petroleum Woolworths, Heinz, IBM, and Kodak. He also named a number of British banks, including Barclays, Lloyds, Midland, and the Westminster.

Mr Jenkins then went on to offer a list of companies, known to be members of the European Movement which also contributed to Tory Party funds. He mentioned Dunlop, which gave £20,000 to the Conservatives, Rank Hovis MacDougall (£15,000), Plessey (£11,000), and Tate and Lyle with nearly £8,000.

This led Mr Jenkins to the conclusion that large chunks of the industrial finances of the European Movement were being funneled into Tory Party funds.

"We need to know where the money is coming from," said Mr Jenkins, who is general secretary of the Association of Scientific, Technical and Managerial Staffs.

The European Movement said last night that Mr Jenkins was simply referring to a public document on which were listed the complete list of subscribers to the movement. It said the Labour committee only received specific grants from individual firms within the Labour movement. It denied, for instance, that Social Democratic parties in Europe were contributing money. According to the movement, ASTMS members also contributed a lot of money to the Labour Committee for Europe.

Bosses try rush-hour

LONDON TRANSPORT

Lefts had a taste of a commuter's nightmare yesterday, when the rush-hour traffic in a crowded tube area on Underground.

The chairman-designate of the Rail, Mr Richard Sh, was there, too, and his punishment like the of the guests as they ed about for half-an-hour, at there were perky- up-speed ride in comfort the world's most highly mated Underground system with a royal driver in cab.

The long wait was for cess Alexandra to open

the Victoria Line's £21 million extension.

After starting the first escalators at the new station, Princess Alexandra bought a 10p ticket for the four-stop ride to Pimlico and back. Everyone else travelled free. Then she climbed into the driver's cab and pressed the starting buttons.

They had another dose of commuter medicine after the trip, when they had to wait a further 15 minutes for Princess Alexandra to complete her inspection tour before leaving the station.

The line was opened to the public at 3 p.m. yesterday.

RTHS, MARRIAGES and DEATHS

Advertisements in this section are accepted on the basis of space and time. Advertisements must be accompanied by payment in advance. Advertisements must be accompanied by payment in advance. Advertisements must be accompanied by payment in advance.

BIRTHS

On July 21, 1971, at Southampton General Hospital, a son, James, to Mr and Mrs. J. H. DICK, of 12 Chestnut Road, Southampton.

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'Not insulting' at Wimbledon

A teacher was cleared yesterday of insulting behaviour at last month's Wimbledon tennis championships. Wimbledon Magistrates cleared Douglas Hawkins, aged 40, after he had told them what happened when he found two schoolgirls occupying a place from which he had been watching the tennis.

Hawkins said he tried to squeeze in there, but gave up and moved off. He had no recollection of schoolgirls at a second place, where he had tried to reach a wall and was arrested. Hawkins, of Lake Avenue, Billericay, Essex, who had pleaded not guilty, was awarded £15 towards his costs.

'Shame' over school milk charges

The Government's plans to stop the supply of free milk to schoolchildren over seven got a sour reception in the Lords yesterday.

The Education (Milk) Bill was called "destructive, unwanted, and universally condemned" by the Opposition spokesman, Lord Garsworthy.

"If the Government is determined to do one thing more than anything else," he said, "it is to dismantle the Welfare State."

It had said the money saved would be used to build or replace primary schools. "This

THE North Riding is full of folk stories about rich farmers ruling about in Rolls Royces with glass partitions to isolate the aroma of pigs in the back seat. Of course the stories represent a half-truth. Farmers here operate on a far larger scale than most parts of Britain but they are neither so uniformly prosperous nor preposterously complacent as legend insists. If they are beginning to look more favourably on the Common Market it is because they are natural opportunists, which is exactly what the Market demands.

"They're adding like mad in the Common Market," says Mr Sidney Fawcett, a sheep farmer in Swaledale, who represents the hill farmers of the North Riding and South Durham on the National Farmers' Union executive. "Whatever the Treaty of Rome says, special payments and subsidies go in hill farmers in Bavaria and France, for example, because this is the only way they can carry on. There does not seem much doubt that help can be given to hill farmers here."

"In any case, things look as though they will be better than many of us expected. We only get £12 a piece for half-bred sheep here, but they've been getting £25 a piece in Europe. We could do without any subsidies at all with prices in that bracket."

Not all the hill farmers are quite as sanguine or pragmatic as Mr Fawcett, and some of the small dairymen around the Cleveland Hills, many of them coping with marginal land and relying heavily on their monthly milk cheque, are worried about the effects of entry. But a lot of them would face a difficult future anyway and some, according to Mr Peter Williams, a regional NFU executive, are already thinking of going over to farming the tourist. When it comes to the big beef and cereal men who are spread across the Riding, attitudes to the Common Market seem to vary

between acquiescence and positive enthusiasm.

For political purposes, the North Riding is represented by the twin constituencies of Richmond, reaching over to the Pennines in the North-west, and Thirsk and Malton, which, though geographically still a farming constituency, now has almost half its electors congregated around the urban areas in the south, especially near York. Both constituencies cover vast tracts of Britain's "rolling acres," rich in natural beauty as well as agricultural tradition, and Richmond is geographically the largest in England.

Outright opposition to British entry seems rare, though the National Union of Agricultural Workers, which claims about 4,000 members in the Riding, officially supports the national union line against application on the present terms. Even in this quarter, however, the opposition argument won only narrowly at a conference in Whitby Bay last year and apparently there have been no violent reactions whatever since agreement was reached in Brussels.

Indeed, the indications are that Mr Robin Turton, the Conservative MP for Thirsk and Malton, will plough an increasingly furrow in his well-known stand against entry. Mr Turton worries about the threatened subservience of the British Parliament to the European institutions and believes that entry in the present conditions of inflation would place too great a burden on his constituency. He is also

inclined to be incredulous about the Government's assurance of continued financial support for hill farmers which, he says, is specifically ruled out by Article 92 of the Rome Treaty.

But his constituency chairman, Mr E. A. K. Denison, a solicitor, says he accepts the party line and supports entry. "Robin must pursue his own inquiries to satisfy himself about constituency opinion," he says, "but equally I have a separate duty as chairman to take

FOCUS ON EUROPE
Dennis Johnson on farming in the North Riding

soundings and I shall discharge it. This is difficult because we have 104 widely spread branches, but we intend to have a meeting of our new representative body before the vote in the Commons."

Farming in the North Riding is basically very efficient, particularly among the beef and cereal men, and they do not fear the Common Market. When we had a half-day school on the subject earlier this year, the publication of the White Paper, it was apparent that the businessmen, the larger

Farm prices breed happy Marketeers

farmers and the young people were in favour of entry and the women and older people were against."

By contrast, no such internal conflicts seem to divide the Richmond constituency party. The MP, Mr Timothy Kilson, a product of the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester and a farmer near Northallerton, is a Common Market enthusiast, although insisting on sure of his ground by writing to everyone who employs more than 25 people in the constituency to ask for their reactions. A few days ago a meeting of the party executive voted unanimously in favour of Mr Heath's policy. Mr Kilson says there will be some difficulties which can be overcome when the House is dealing with the necessary legislation,

Another group to fight abortion

By our own Reporter

A new anti-abortion organisation, Sanctity of Unborn Life, was launched yesterday by a group of young evangelicals.

It will campaign against the Abortion Act and against abortion clinics which benefit from tax concessions because they are linked with organisations registered as charities.

S.O.U.L., whose members are mainly from the Pentecostal churches, aims to "alert the Protestant conscience" to the fact that the present Act has, says Mr Derek Lindley, one of S.O.U.L.'s organisers, put it, "in the way of racketeers in the medical profession."

It is not totally absolutist, however, on abortions. The organisers at yesterday's conference, held in the House of Lords, did make it clear that they were totally opposed to "London's pigsticker" being transported to the provinces.

Mr William Spring claimed that there was no widespread demand in Birmingham for an abortion clinic, so that the Birmingham Pregnancy Advisory Service was "having to go out for business in Ulster."

S.O.U.L. is angry also because, alleges a clinic associated with the Birmingham Pregnancy Advisory Service, is benefiting financially because the bureau is a registered charity. It plans to take outside this and other clinics in Birmingham and Manchester.

The prosecution in the OZ trial at the Central Criminal Court had failed to call expert witnesses to say the magazine is light deprave or corrupt children. Mr John Mortimer, QC, led in his closing defence each yesterday.

No psychoanalyst, no doctor and no sociologists experienced with children have come forward to say that this magazine would do any harm," he said.

From that, we may speculate that there is no one prepared to come forward to give evidence which would in any way be helpful to the prosecution.

Mr Mortimer said that the prosecution had been given the opportunity of calling evidence in rebuttal of the expert witnesses called for the defence. Ten experts had been called for the defence, all people of the highest standing. "We are really just going to reject all this evidence," he asked the jury of nine men and two women.

Richard Neville (29), of Lacey Gardens, Kensington; Neil Anderson (35), of the meadow, Kensington; and John MacDonald (38), of Wandsworth Bridge Road, Fulham, all editors of OZ magazine, had each pleaded not guilty, with OZ Publications Ltd, charged under the Obscene Publications Act.

There had been no evidence of any agreement or conspiracy to corrupt, there had been no defence from any witness that OZ tended to deprave or corrupt, and that all the evidence was the other way. The judge said it was "absolutely disgusting, and nasty" but it did not mean that it was obscene.

Dr Keith McHale, representing the magazine, said the case as a result of an unknown complaint. A shopkeeper in Leicester, however, had sold copies of the edition to niggers and three to adults; seeds shopkeeper sold a number to students and middle-aged people; in Doncaster the jorby buying the magazine was a student; and in Hastings no one under 17 had bought a copy.

In the teeth of that, the prosecution has the effrontery to impudently to open the case one in which the three used have set out to corrupt the market of youngsters," he said.

Dr McHale added: "We have evidence that any person been deleteriously affected by this magazine. Is not the issue of the matter that such person cannot be found or is not exist?" he asked.

The trial was adjourned until today. Judge Argyle told the jury the case was now expected last until about the middle next week.

IT' publishers to appeal

Three publishers of the magazine "IT", who were convicted of advertising in it by sexual acts, are to appeal to the House of Lords.

James Keene (32), Peter (38), and David Hall (31), each received 15-month suspended sentences at the Central Criminal Court on November 10 for conspiracy to corrupt public morals and obscene publicity. Their appeals were dismissed by the Court of Appeal on July 16.

School in a Dickens of a state

By Oliver Pritchett

CLERKENWELL Church of England primary school achieved a sort of fame this week by being named in the dossier of "slum" schools which the National Union of Teachers sent to the Education Secretary, Mrs Thatcher.

The school was built in 1829. Classrooms are heated with coke stoves, the children's lavatories and washing facilities (cold water only) are in a ludicrously inadequate playground.

But the headmaster, teachers, and parents, don't blame Mrs Thatcher or the Department of Education; they blame a property company, the New River Company, which owns the lease, Sir Max Rayne, the financier and philanthropist, is a major shareholder.

The school managers have been trying without success to buy the lease, but major remodelling plans approved by the Department and the Inner London Education Authority had to be shelved because negotiations broke down. New River asked about £50,000 for the lease of the school and adjacent buildings. The Diocesan Board was empowered to buy only the school building which it valued at about £15,000.

You could truly say it was a Dickensian school. Dickens delivered some of his penny lectures there. The staircases are iron; the playground is so small it is more like a back alley; the washbasins have to be kept from freezing by heaters in the winter; and the local crossing-keeper complains about the smoke from the classroom stoves when the wind blows the wrong way. Before the NUT's dossier, the school's last claim to fame was in the last century, when



Backyard lavatory facilities at Clerkenwell C of E Primary School. Picture by Peter Johns

a headmaster was sacked for producing an "unsuitable" play by Shakespeare.

The present headmaster, Mr Robert Hamilton, said that there was nowhere for the children to play. For games they had to be taken outside school hours to Parliament Hill Fields, four miles away. The playground was far too

small. "There is just no where to run off their energies," he said.

Mr Hamilton said the plans remodelling the school were put forward three years ago by the Department and supported by the Inner London Education Authority. The Diocesan Board was to pay 20 per cent of the cost and the ILEA would pay the rest.

The first phase was to acquire and demolish the garage next door to make room for an enlarged playground.

In their efforts to buy the lease, the Friends of Clerkenwell School set up an action committee. Mrs Patricia Stokes, chairman of the committee who has a son at the school, has written to Mrs Thatcher, Sir Max Rayne, the GLC and the ILEA. But any major structural alterations are unlikely until at least 1979, when the lease expires.

To demonstrate their frustration and as an alternative to a protest march with banners, Mrs Stokes and her committee repainted the front of the school last Easter. In June they held a day of prayer: "To try to soften the hearts of the New River."

Mrs Stokes's letter to Sir Max Rayne, a reply saying he sympathised with the school's case, but it also pointed out that New River was a commercial organisation financially accountable to its shareholders. He also

reminded her that the company was charging the school only £500—half the rent. A company official refused to comment last night. It was a matter of negotiation between the company and the lessees, he said.

Mrs Stokes added: "They are holding the children to ransom."

Morale among teachers was dying because of sub-standard conditions in schools described in the NUT report. Canon Harvey Hinds, chairman of the ILEA schools subcommittee said yesterday:

"I don't think the Department of Education and Science is yet aware of the effect that more and more decaying buildings are having on the morale of the teaching profession. Their morale must also be decaying when many schools are overcrowded and have so few facilities for pupils and staff."

He said the worst areas were cities like London, Manchester, and Birmingham. The Church of England Board of Education, a number of whose schools were investigated in the report, blamed the situation on "financial restrictions." Rebuilding programmes have frequently been held up because the Government had to give priority to building new schools in areas where children had no schools at all.

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No support for change on euthanasia

By JOHN WINDSOR

Doctors at the BMA's annual meeting in Leicester were told yesterday what statutory euthanasia would be like. Dr Ronald Gibson, chairman of the BMA council, said: "We would withdraw from the room while the patient in the presence of two witnesses signs a document to say that he wants to be killed."

"We would then go back into the room and give some injection or something which would kill the patient. This is the State's definition of euthanasia and how we should deal with it by statute. Now if that is not in he could be damned then heaven help us, because it certainly is not to be tolerated."

A motion calling for a more tolerant attitude to the possibility of voluntary euthanasia legislation was defeated.

Dr Joseph McGlone (Glasgow) said: "How can we be more tolerant to an idea which is so repugnant to doctors and so contrary to one's fundamental principles on which the ethics of medical practice are based? The deliberate taking of human life is not a solution. This motion is an attempt to get an insidious foot in the door and the next step would be to try to force the door wide open."

He must make it clear that even if the legislation of euthanasia should come about, our profession would take no part in implementing it.

Mr William Thompson (Huddersfield), proposing the motion, admitted that legislation on euthanasia would be unlikely and that the report of the BMA's board of science and education thought so too. He said he would be happy to refer his motion to the council.

Dr Bernard Taylor (Tower Hamlets) agreed that doctors were not infallible. "We do not know who is going to live and who is going to die." In view of medical advances being made, doctors should not be ready to send patients on their way simply because remedies were not yet available.

The BMA is expected to set up an inquiry into artificial insemination by donor after hearing evidence that the increasing number of abortions is depriving childless couples of children to adopt. Dr David Brown, a BMA council member, does not sign false certificates.

The patient had to sign a form stating that he was unfit for work and the penalties for false representation were so high that he valued his signature more highly than the doctor's. It is difficult to distinguish between a headache can be a symptom of neurosis, said Dr Hennesman. "When the patient has to sign, this doesn't enter into it. He does not sign false certificates."

BY OUR OWN REPORTER

The prospect of revising the age of consent has been examined by a BMA working party, Sir Ronald Tunbridge, chairman of the association's education and science board, announced yesterday.

Representatives had expressed concern over a single sentence in a memorandum by a working party that the age of consent should be reduced. Sir Ronald emphasised that the sentence had never been BMA policy, and was being amended. He could not predict whether the working party—under Professor Ian Donald, of Glasgow

would decide that the age of consent should be raised or lowered. The working party issued its memorandum only days after the Government appointed a committee under Mr Justice Lane to look into the Abortion Act. It will now submit detailed evidence to the committee.

The doctors reminded their board to £10 million—the amount they say they were underpaid in 1966. All efforts to get the money, withheld from the review body award for that year, have proved unavailing. Joseph, Secretary for Social Services, had said the question was closed and he was not prepared to re-open it. The Cicely Saunders unit for terminal care is in London—not Manchester, as stated in yesterday's Guardian.

Police burglars gaoled

Two Kent police constables were gaoled for burglary at the Kent Sessions at Canterbury yesterday. John James Langley (24), of Chamberlain Road, Dover, was sentenced to 15 months, and Peter Brian Aylward (25), of Greggswood Road, Tunbridge Wells, to 12 months.

Both admitted to entering the unoccupied Castle Hotel, Tunbridge Wells, and stealing three electric heaters. Langley admitted stealing another electric heater from the hotel and handling four blankets belonging to Whitebread's knowing them to have been stolen. Colin Stewart Drake (20), of Beachborough Road, Folkestone, who admitted to dishonestly receiving an electric heater, was given a conditional discharge.

Mr Alan Moses, prosecuting, said that Langley and Aylward went to the deserted hotel when they were on night duty and responsible for its security. Mr Alexander Bradshaw for Langley, said the hotel had been virtually abandoned by the owners and the property taken was virtually worthless. The blankets received by Langley were in a disgusting condition.

Fire in cell

An investigation is to be held into a fire in a cell at Wormwood Scrubs Prison yesterday. The fire was put out by prison officers, and a prisoner was taken from the cell to the prison hospital, but was not injured.

River pilots decision

London's licensed watermen are entitled to supervise the movement of ships from one mooring to another in the lower reaches of the Thames without having a Trinity House pilot on board, three High Court judges held yesterday.

The hearing was said to be a test case of importance to Trinity House and licensed watermen.

The Queen's Bench Divisional Court certified that the matter raised a point of law of general public importance which will enable the Trinity House pilotage department to seek an appeal to the Lords.

Lord Widgery, the Lord Chief Justice, in the Queen's Bench Divisional Court, said watermen moving a ship from one mooring to another were not "navigating" and the question of having a licensed or unlicensed pilot did not arise.

Lord Widgery, Mr Justice O'Connor, and Mr Justice Lawson agreed that an appeal by Mr Edward Babbs, principal of Trinity House pilotage department, against a decision of Gravesend magistrates on September 23 should be dismissed with costs.

The magistrates had dismissed a summons against Mr Bernard Babbs, a licensed waterman, alleging that, being an unlicensed pilot, he piloted the Matilda, a single-screw hulk grain carrier, from Tilbury grain store to Tilbury landing stage.

Earlier, Mr S. Stammer, QC for Mr Babbs, had said no personal imputation was being made against Mr Press, but if the magistrates were correct in their decision it could mean that totally unqualified persons might be able to navigate very large vessels in the Thames.

Sea search called off

A search has been called off for a man whose wife spent the night adrift in an inflatable canoe in the North Sea. Mr Derek Varley, aged 35, a sales representative of Keighley Road, Lanesham, Colne, Lancashire, who fell out of the craft, is still missing.

His wife, Anthea, aged 22, was satisfied after being treated in hospital at Bridlington for exposure and shock. The couple put out in a rubber canoe on Thursday night. Mr Varley, who could not swim, fell overboard.

ITA posts

A Cardiff woman is among the three new members appointed to the Welsh committee of the Independent Television Authority from this month. She is Mrs N. Ball-Williams, part-time secretary of the Post Office Users' Council, Wales, and mother of four children.

New towns should not ask more of the builder in terms of design and layout than the best planning authority. They should recognise the builders' experience in the market and that the price is determined by land and construction costs.

"If new towns really desire to see 50 per cent home ownership, a considerable percentage of the houses built must be for the lower end of the income range," he said. "Corporations must therefore cooperate with the builder in making this possible. It can't be done on high-priced land—land with fancy conditions attached."

Dispute over Leonard Woolf's will settled

By our own Reporter

The Probate Court yesterday settled a dispute over the "quite remarkable literary and social friendship" between Mrs Marjorie Parsons, wife of the chairman of Chatto and Windus, and the late Leonard Woolf, publisher and husband of Virginia Woolf.

Mr Woolf died in August, 1969, aged 82, leaving most of his £45,000 estate to Mrs Parsons, his "very dear and close friend." Allegations that she exercised undue influence over him after his wife's suicide in 1941 were withdrawn by counsel acting for two of Mr Woolf's nieces and a nephew, who disputed the will.

Mr James Comyn, QC, for Mrs Parsons, announced an agreement by which the relatives, Mrs Phillips Handman, of Leighland, Broadwater, Wiltshire, Somerset, Mrs Marie Schender, of Inverness Mansions, Bayswater, and Mr Cecil Woolf, of Victoria Square, London, will receive £7,450 in settlement of all their claims.

Under the settlement, Mr Woolf will have to leave his house, which is part of his uncle's estate. The agreed sum includes £500 legacies left to each of the three in Leonard Woolf's 1969 will.

The court was told of a typing error which led a solicitor's secretary, Miss Edna Gill, to credit them with legacies of £5,000 when she was copying the 1969 will for incorporation in a revised will made by Mr Woolf in June, 1969, a month before his death.

The court president, Sir George Baker, pronounced for the 1969 will. He agreed to deletion of the extra nought in the sum.

Developers have warned new town corporations that they must sell land more cheaply and with fewer restrictive covenants if the Government's target for greater private home ownership is to be reached.

Both this Government and the last wanted building split equally between developer and council, as opposed to the near council monopoly in earlier new towns.

The president of the House Builders Federation, Mr Tom Whittingham, told Mr Paul Channon, Parliamentary Secretary, Department of the Environment, at a private meeting

the legacy sums. He noted that the error occurred in a part of the will where other figures were mostly in thousands.

Mrs Parsons was called to the witness box to deny—with the monocle—any impropriety in her relationship with Mr Woolf. Mr Comyn said this was necessary, even though the allegation had been withdrawn, to disprove the mischievous maxim that there was no smoke without fire.

Mrs Parsons had met Mr Woolf in 1925, when he was publishing the work of her sister, Alice Ritchie. "The relationship between her and Mr Woolf—shared by her husband—was of the deepest affection and friendship, without a shadow of impropriety, and was one of those literary and social friendships which are quite

remarkable in the history of literature," Mr Comyn said.

Mrs Parsons said Virginia Woolf's death shattered Leonard Woolf. "After it, my friendship with him grew closer and closer through the years. I looked after him in the war," she said.

"I had no idea he had made me his executrix and residual legatee in 1969 until he told me in June 1969."

"I don't think anyone could have influenced him. I would not have done so if I could. I regarded him as a very dear and close friend."

Mr Woolf, founder with his wife of the Hogarth Press, published autobiographies of their life together in the 1960s. Mrs Parsons, 64, was born in Kingston, is the wife of Ian Parsons, aged 64, chairman of Chatto and Windus since 1954.

Valley to fight CEBG

The Croesor Valley Defence Committee decided yesterday to launch a petition at the National Eisteddfod of Wales at Bangor against the Central Electricity Generating Board's proposal to build a pump storage scheme in the area.

The committee's chairman, the Rev. Robin Williams, said the petition drew attention to fears that 11 inhabited houses would be drowned, that other families would be forced to move away, and that the community would be totally destroyed.

The committee explored the possibility of attracting suitable industry to provide work for people in the area.

A message from Mr Clough Williams-Ellis, the architect and planner who is a member of the committee, said: "There would of course be what is called compensation. But it would be no consolation for what is taken away and forever, not only from us in Croesor Valley but from all who love Snowdonia."

Builders demand easier terms

BY OUR PLANNING CORRESPONDENT

One major complaint was that the corporations were landowners, planning authority, and the agency trying to attract industry and commerce to provide jobs. "In a way it is like being simultaneously the conductor of the orchestra, the violin, and still having the fun of beating the big drum," said Mr Whittingham. "The housebuilders feel that they are second strings and no one who likes playing second string goes into private enterprise housebuilding."

In other words, if new towns want homes for sale they will have to accept the traditional British product—housing that will offend those whose aesthetic standards are above the hulk of postwar development.

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NEVILLE CARDUS ON THE PROMS

'To Sir William Glock must go the bouquet for the transformation of the Proms into a musical festival surpassing all others in point of range of style and period of composition, and distinction of presentation'

ANOTHER SEASON of the Promenade Concerts began last night the 77th. The fact is not generally understood that nowadays the Proms constitute the most comprehensive musical festival anywhere. The subscriber to every Prom, even to one or two concerts a week, will be able to box the compass of music—from Cavalli to Stockhausen, from Monteverdi to Messiaen, from Praetorius to Ruggles.

Until September 17, the Proms will explore and present all sorts of music. This year the territory is extended to Covent Garden Opera House for a production of "Boris Godunov," and to Westminster Cathedral for Beethoven's "Missa Solemnis." Seventeen orchestras will share the burden of performances, with some score, and more, conductors—I did not realise so many conductors were alive and active in the present time. Toscanini once remarked, "Anybody can conduct." Soloists innumerable and ubiquitous figure in this year's Proms, 100 singers, believe it or not.

The shade of Henry Wood is no doubt proud and envious. He had to sustain the Proms single-handed, with the same orchestra night by night for weeks, rehearsals scanty.

The "highroads" looked down on the Proms: one of them, who shall here be mercifully not named, said that for genuine music-lovers the name of the Proms was "ominous"; they knew there would be nothing worth

listening to other than cheap operatic selections, had performance of the easier symphonies, and so on. True, Sir Henry needed to compromise. Music then was still a closed "culture" in this country, so the average Prom concert, half-a-century ago, in the Queen's Hall of affectionate memory, would begin seriously enough, Beethoven, Brahms or Wagner. Then, after the interval it would strive to relieve tension of the intellect by Charles Tree singing "Grey days are your grey eyes," a ballad ending "and when the rainbow comes, that is your smile," the word smile sung on a *diminuendo* going into complete silence.

This year's Proms began, you would think, extremely ambitiously, with the massive Eighth Symphony of Mahler. Yet, if my memory is not astray, Henry Wood conducted, at a Prom, the first of all performances of Mahler's Eighth Symphony in this country. From across grows the great oak.

Wood was a great pioneer; and Sargent carried on the pioneer work. Years ago, during Sargent's preface period, Sir Thomas Beecham described Sargent as "the divinely-appointed successor to Sir Henry Wood." A compliment—which Beecham didn't intend.

To Sir William Glock must go the bouquet for the transformation of the Proms into a musical festival surpassing all others in point of range of style and period of composition, and distinction of presentation. Many of this year's programmes are fascinating in

the rarest way. For example, on Tuesday, August 3, "Iberia of Debussy," "Eclat multiples" of Boulez, Ravel's enchanting songs "Shéhérazade," and Stravinsky's "Petrouchka."

And for the ordinary ear, on September 4, the "Italian" Symphony of Mendelssohn, the Walton viola concerto, the Mahler "Knaben Wunderhorn" songs, and the "Pastoral" symphony of Beethoven. The mouth waters only to read the Proms concert programmes in advance. There is no snobbish exclusiveness, for all the esoteric company of Berio, Stockhausen, Boulez, and, of course, Ruggles.

Also, there will be, on August 14, music by Josef and Johann Strauss, Lehar, and Heuberg—Heuberg remembered by the alluring air of "In's chambre séparée," from "Der Opernball," which I have never yet heard sung at all in this country.

This same "light" programme contains, too, the most gorgeous of all waltzes, the "Emperor," of Johann Strauss, matched for luscious melody and orchestration by no other waltz, excepting the "Flower" waltz of Tchaikovsky.

Hardly a great name is missing from the roll of composers to be played at the Proms these next weeks. But I deplore the absence of Delius: here is a truly gross case of neglect, especially in a period in which his music is "coming back." Vaughan Williams, also, gets only a slight look-in. And what has become of the music of William Alwyn? Still, we mustn't be

unreasonable. Fling the widest net and you can't catch everything.

Poor old Parry is still dependent, for claims to posterity, on "Jerusalem" orchestrated by Elgar. (And Ernest Newman used to report annually that Sir Hubert Parry is "sickening" with another oratorio.)

It all began, let us never forget, with Sir Henry. He was not just an industrious salesman-conductor. He was a superb musician grappling against odds in a land "ohne Musik." He conducted Mahler in London in a decade in which Mahler was, in England, a dubious name.

He conducted opera for the Arthur Rousbey's company at Ramsgate on August Bank Holiday. Imagination freezes at the thought of the thin resources, technical and financial, put at his disposal. He was, in fact, the first conductor to reveal to British audiences the major works or some of them, of Sibelius, Max Reger, Scriabin, Mahler and Moussorgsky.

Richard Strauss said "the world benefited by Henry Wood's introduction of notable modern music into the English concert."

At the opening of the Proms' seventy-seventh season there should be an ironic smile passing over the bust of Sir Henry, situate at the rear of the platform, as the chorus sings, in Mahler's Eighth Symphony, the marvellous setting of Goethe's lines:

Alles Vergängliche
Ist nur ein Gleichnis...

Carole King: five housewife years

It's never too late

Geoffrey Cannon reports on Carole King, top of the charts for singles and albums in the United States, whose singing is gaining recognition in Britain

THE JAMES TAYLOR tour had reached Glasgow. Foolishly, I'd got out of a taxi in front of the theatre entrance, and been set upon by two McKinnies, who seemed willing to pawn their next year's wages for my ticket. I tried to explain, inconsequently, that I'd come to see, not Taylor, but Carole King, touring Britain with him. This only incensed them; so I fled round to the stage door.

Backstage, in the communal dressing room, a couple of minutes later, I stepped into the usual amiable scuffle that American rock musicians affect on tour, as if in sardonic commentary on the public hyperbole that makes them—as they claim unwillingly—famous and rich. Some of the backing musicians wore chains of "JT" badges. Some played cards, or told the worn jokes that work among friends of long standing. Others drank beer or whisky, or turned up. James Taylor loomed about, muttering about the story Kinney Records had encouraged the Scottish "Daily Express" to run that day: it seemed that James found his description as a "hippie" somewhat tacky. The Kinney press officer, also in the room, tried to shrink. So far, no hum.

But there were differences. Two small, beautiful girls, maybe 10 and seven years old, leapt about affably, and then identified themselves as Carole King's daughters by sitting in her lap in turn. "Seventeen minutes to go" announces a roadie: I seemed to be the only one to hear. How can you concentrate on tour with your kids as well? I asked Carole. "I'd rather they were with me," she said. "It's good for everyone." "Five minutes" the roadie said. Carole eased herself up, around five months pregnant, and talked with Taylor. "Which comes first, your song or mine?" My song? "OK," said Carole. She told her kids, firmly and lovingly, to behave and walked to the stage.

She sat at the grand piano, with a vast top-sided grin, a tiny Brooklyn woman having emerged quite recently from five housewife years. Inconspicuous in a ball in Scotland, with less than 2,000 in the audience, Carole King began to sing in the knowledge that America had just announced that her latest album and single both stood at No. 1. (A week later, James Taylor had the No. 2 album and single; the single, "You've Got a Friend," written by Carole.)

In the next hour, in spite of skyness, in spite of hitting the keys too hard, and occasionally forcing her singing too high or loud through nervousness, she took over the concert, and established the major claim she'd had within rock music for the past ten years, but until now publicly unrecognised.

How and why? She sang "Beautiful" from her new album, *Tapestry* (A & M AMLS 2025), without accompaniment. Halfway through, the tune and tone twist, sweetly, and she sings, with an even stress on successive syllables, "Waiting at the station with a workday wind a-blowing..." and, by the pause, gentle stress and half-spoken words, establish a situation known to everyone.

Again, accompanied by Charlie Larkey, her husband, on bass, she sang "So Far Away" in a style knowingly referring to Dionne Warwick. The careful slurring through the accompaniment, and imploring high notes, once again expose a general situation: of experiencing sadness and loss of love for a second time, Carole singing "But you're so far away" uses



a decade of quality pop writing and singing. She's bound to collide with our own recollections, sheerly by her skill.

She sang "It's Too Late," her number one single. She has the ability to make her best songs her most popular songs, because she has tailored and honed her skill, of evoking our emotional circumstances. And, like Lennon/McCartney, she consistently achieves this in songs which are paced delicately, whose music is stressed either with, or in opposition to, the lyrics, with exact control, and whose words have an intelligence which focuses the situation of the song, so we feel it as new.

As she sang, her nose looked very like that of Bob Dylan, and her cheeks puffed out as his did years ago. Her voice rings, through the accompaniment, whose insistent quiet heat distinguishes any suggestion of hope. "One of us is changing, or maybe we've just stopped trying" (quietly). Then, swelling into an arc "It's too late, baby, now it's too late, though we really did try to make it." The sentiment is simi-

lar to that of the middle-period Beatles, too: eventually, wryly rejecting the romantic idea that the lover's future lies in pining away.

Then, neatly, she astonished the audience by singing some songs she'd written, with Gerry Goffin, for other singers. First, "Will You Love Me Tomorrow," recorded by the Shirelles; then "Up On The Roof," a hit for The Drifters in 1963; and, finally, "A Natural Woman" Artha Franklin's 1967 hit, always identified with Aretha's own persona. Carole drew the three syllables of "natural" so that she at least equalled Aretha's impression, in one word, of innocence and experience together. Then the open vulnerability of "When my soul was in the lost-and-found, you came along to claim it." And, later, the twist in the song, and the shout "Oh, baby, what you done to me!"

Her songs are not confessional, as are James Taylor's songs. She doesn't make you feel her, but rather yourself. Her songs are economical, and constructed with great care: none of *Tapestry* is longer than five minutes,

none shorter than two and a half minutes, give or take a second or two.

She has, after all, been in the business for over 10 years. The Goffin/King team was established immediately after Carole left high school. With Barry Mann and Cynthia Weill, and Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield, Goffin and King were sat in cubicles at 1650 Broadway and, working for a hard-nosed organisation called Aldon Music, run by Al Nevins and Don Kirshner (lately, creator of *The Archies*) instructed to produce hits. And, until 1964, when this particular corner of Tin Pan Alley was shut down by the success of the Beatles and later groups in composing their own music, this is what Carole did, with Gerry Goffin, her first husband, as lyric-writer.

"If you wanted to be a rock 'n' roll songwriter in 1961," Carole says, "you joined what amounted to a musical chicken-coop as a contract writer. We each had a little cubby-hole with just enough room for a piano, a bench, and maybe a chair for the lyricist. You'd sit there and write and you could hear someone in the next cubby-hole composing some song exactly like yours." It's not fashionable to say so, but I believe that a lot of the best pop-songs have been composed in such circumstances, of crushing pressure. "Up On The Roof," for example, captures, with all potential elaboration pared away, the need for escape from and yet within reality, in New York, away from being stifled to the roof, or as it might have been, on to the fire-escape or the stoop. Or, by analogy, into any kind of physical or emotional fresh weather. Only because the song focusses on a particular situation, does it work for a world-wide audience, by analogy.

My favourite Goffin/King song is "He Hit Me," recorded by The Crystals, on He's a Rebel, an album produced by Phil Spector in 1963. It was withdrawn as a single for reasons of bad taste. It has their characteristic even pace and, within this, the accelerations and swellings of pace and volume which are the hook for the listeners' feelings. "He hit me, and it felt like a kiss"—each word sung with distinct separation, and as produced by Spector, music sweeping in and out of a sound like a comb drawn across skin.

After the Beatles devastated the music manufacturing industry, Carole became a housewife. Then, separated from Gerry Goffin, she met Charlie Larkey, and made a record with him and Danny Kootch, called "The City" (which was not released). Through Danny Kootch, she met James Taylor, who worked with her on *Writer*, her first album, which didn't make much impression because of blurred production. At first, Carole sang the enormous bubble of James Taylor's reputation, she got known again. Then, by herself, she sold out Carnegie Hall twice; came to Britain as the secret star of the James Taylor tour; and will release her third album in September.

A couple of days after Glasgow, Carole recorded an "In Concert," to be transmitted on BBC-2 later this year. Her turn over, she came and sat with the audience as James Taylor sang "Knocking round the zoo," and later, as Jo Mama, her backing group, played, she played with her kids, then pointing at the image of Danny Kootch on guitar, two inches behind them, on a monitor. She laughed a lot.

I asked her questions. Please, she said, listen to the music. And that is where she speaks with a considered voice.

review



ROYAL SHAKESPEARE

Philip Hope-Wallace

Enemies

ON NO ACCOUNT miss "Enemies," one of the most engrossing, believable stirring bits of drama the RSC have given us: a classic? Well, a classic. No doubt it is nearer to Galsworthy than Tolstoy, but it is so much the work of a fellow countryman of Ostovsky and Chekhov that you get that dry feeling in the mouth and that irritation in the tear ducts that announces that you are in the presence of the true, the real right thing.

I don't know why I should be surprised really. I have always been a Maxim Gorky man and thought that his play "Yegor Bulichov," which I saw in Moscow some time in the Thirties, was a real beardlifter. Apparently the Moscow Art Theatre did "Enemies" in 1935. Why didn't it get to us earlier?

Well here it is beautifully produced by David Jones with "Uncle Vanya" sort of sets by Timothy O'Brien which are just the thing; and it has a whole gallery of on-the-edge, on-the-brink types, ranging from a superbly calculated tippler (John Wood) to a superb, most movingly hysterical grand-daughter in granny glasses (Mary Eutherford) who lies at the heartless security police and tries to shame them into letting the crying wives say goodbye to the arrested factory hands.

Yes, the police and the soldiers are in the heartbreak house, abode of peace and camp of enemies—owned by the good, upright humanist, but fabby liberal Bardin (Philip Locke) and Brenda Bruce, whose handling of the scene in the factory is despised by their business partner, Skrothov; a dynamic Lenin-like hully, Patrick Stewart (and again the characterisation is a stunner). He it is, of course, who stops the revolutionary's bullet, dying with a crash among the picnic plates in the languid summer garden.

In a way the play ends there: the high-minded liberals have brought down enmity on themselves and had their come-uppance. Meanwhile we have gotten involved in some personal relations: Helen Mirren, as a fashionable comedienne who can't feel much personally, but who sees where the tide is rising; Sara Kestelman, widowed, uncaring, merely vindictive; the two have a showdown worthy of Chekhov at his best.

Then you want to know what makes the cold Rhesus-like figure of Skrothov's brother tick (Alan Howard, another arresting portrait). Sebastian Shaw's bluff old fool from the army and the self-pitying humanist dashing away a tear from behind his pince-nez. I even began to start sorting out the accused and the gofers, and taking a shine to the cops who quite reasonably want brandy as well as the eternal tea, and point out that you must have some sort of law and order or everything goes to bits. And to bits it is going... with a sudden quickening of the summer rain and a mighty clap of thunder. Splendid evening!

Final credit: the translators were Kitty Hunter Blair and Jeremy Brooks.

RADIO

Gillian Reynolds

A few hard words

THAT I RATE correspondent from Poole wrote in again. Having seen my "One Woman's Week" on BBC-2 last Sunday he felt obliged to offer words of pity for my poor suffering children and the burden they bear of me having Radios 1 and 2 on all the time. It was he said, clearly a case for calling in the welfare. I take that rather hard, having made a great point of turning off Radio 2 with some suitable ritual word of disapproval in the opening moments of the programme. But it's nice to know he worries about us.

Actually, I got rather worried about myself and Radios 1 and 2 this week. While trying to protect the transistor from the baby's marauding hands I put it (the set, not the baby) up on a shelf next to my ear so the baby couldn't smash the top of it with a spoon or pour a can of water over it. I heard some of the words in between the "na na" hit and the "going down the dust pipe" and they were about being a "kosher cowboy" and the people in town not liking the shape of his nose.

So seeking further information as to what was going on behind the "na na" and "uh huh" and "ha-huh" lines I hit upon the idea of watching "Top of the Pops" this week on BBC-1 because I felt sure that if I could, for instance, see T Rex singing their hit "Get it on" I would have a better idea of what I was hearing. Alas, this did not work. I don't think, from the flirtatious pout on the lips of the singer with the jewelled eye make-up that he was singing about hollering kettles or wearing a warm vest in winter but as to what he is actually exhorting someone to get

on, I had no notion. In the olden days one used to be able to buy piano music complete with lyrics (and that was how I came to know all the words of "Flamingo," when I was eight). These days, though, if you can't pick the words up from the radio and television you have to go out and buy the record.

The BBC has a convincing set of arguments to employ against the sort of hard words Philip Norman in this newspaper this week, and I and many others in the past, have thrown in the towel. Radios 1 and 2. It is all very well for us to see the choice of programmes is rigidly stereotyped, the personalities who present them dreary, predictable, and old-fashioned, choice of music undistinguished. These programmes, the BBC say, are popular. Kenny Everett never got the audience figures of a Blackbusch, a Woman, or a Jimmy Young. The BBC, the argument runs, cannot risk throwing away audiences just now at the point where commercial radio is about to step in because, they plainly imply, if they lose their claim to large, popular audiences they will have no claim at all on the public purse, and if they lose their claim on that who will finance the quality radio of networks 3 and 4.

There is a definite logic in this. What there is not, it seems to me, is any kind of belief in what the pop business is all about. To put it at one ridiculous extreme, as I have been doing, there are some of 'us' who honestly want to know what the songs are saying since we are led to believe that they have some kind of significance. At the other extreme, there are people who know all that stuff, spend a lot of money on records, and would like to hear more new music; from lots of different countries, possibly, but not from the performers possibly interviewed. It is more than a dozen years since the revolution in pop music presentation that Jack Good started with "Oh Boy" and "Wham!" and next year will be the end of the first decade of the Beatles. It has certainly been long enough for the BBC to realise that the pop business is now about something deeper and more socially explosive than the mass entertainment business.

NOTTINGHAM

Gerald Lerner

Festival roundup

THE SUN HAS been shining on the Nottingham Festival, thanks to Prince Gipsy Petulengro. He was appointed official witch doctor and offered £100 if no more than 1 inch of rain would fall during the sixteen days of the festival. However, lion-tamer and ju-ju man, Bwana Nyoko, has been using his powers to make it rain, apparently in spite of Prince Gipsy Lee Petulengro. And on Thursday, after 12 days of fine weather, it rained.

Bwana Nyoko was no doubt encouraged by Enterprize 77 (rumoured to be currently with the Festival), which offered £100 to anyone who could make it rain and so get people off the streets and out of Wollaton Park into its exhibition tent. It was not a brotherly act. Much of the Festival—particularly its free and most popular event—depends on fine weather.

Indoors at lunch time Clement Freud has been cooking—i.e. that the right word to apply to the record-breaking preparation of 105 omelettes in 26 minutes—and in the evening Anthony Hanson, a buyer for London merchant, has been lecturing on wine. The lectures, or the first two at least, would clearly have been better if Mr. Freud's staff of the same name had been present, who provide few authentic and mature examples of what he was talking about.

But Nottingham depends more on the most on sponsors. It can be a good thing, particularly in music and above all when a local firm, like the Arde Travel Agency, sponsors a local soloist as good as Julian Smith. He, a member of the staff of the same department at Nottingham University, gave a remarkable performance of Bach's Goldberg Variations. I adapted the pace from variation without the rhythmic subtlety of George Malcolm, made effective use of the colour variety available to him from his excellent Goble harpsichord, played brilliantly in the more virtuosos variations, and treated the text with scholarly but not pedantic care.

At the same time Nottingham continues to earn the curious reputation being "the sexiest festival west of Aldeburgh." Indeed, in the same way as in which Mr. Smith gave a harpsichord recital, and before decent interval had passed, The Oth Cinema presented on the same day Steve Dworkin's short but sweet "Moment" and his erotic epic "Tin For"—at least one of which have been unlikely to get a showing; the organisers had not somehow opted to give the Public Protection Committee to see it (with an ominous name like Public Protection Committee, it is remarkable that it had humility to give the films the benefit the don't).

On the other hand, in the Festival Club at the Albany Hotel late at night, Richard Stilgoe and three others at "Poking Fun" at sex, rather than enjoying the other half of the don't entendre. In fact, if you want a cruel but anaphoristic entertainment, it's "Poking Fun" revue is it. And there a comparable, less funny, and more serious satire called "Plays for Rubi Go-Go Girls."

Much else of course goes on bewitching Nottingham, with far more to come this last weekend—Mr. Gipsy Petulengro and Bwana Nyoko looking apprehensively skywards.

The persistent drop-in

by Christopher Driver

Here is a worm's eye view of that outwardly most civilised institution, a British university. In Britain over the next two months, in spite of expanded higher education, the drop of the 18-plus gullotine will finish the chances of thousands of young people who would be considered good enough for university entry in America, Japan, and most of Western Europe. Here there is, as David Page recently put it, "a critical path to higher education and if you don't get it by 23 or so you might as well give up." The Open University may have modified that proposition but has not nullified it.

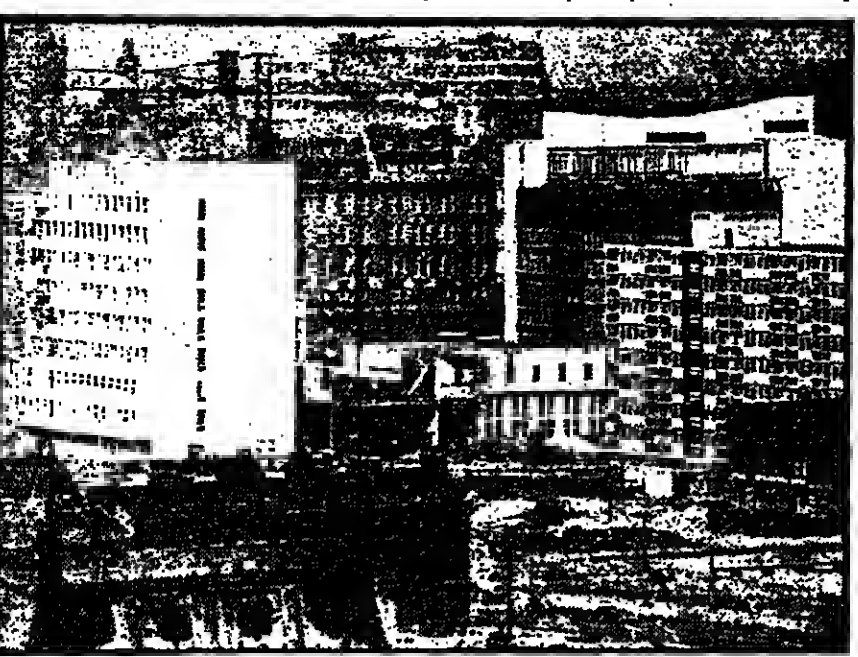
For this reason, students who enter university late and out of step as "mature students" are not—as academics tend to suppose—marginal to the whole enterprise but a key to its reform. Society would be more contented and universities more governable if people could choose freely for themselves the point in their lives at which they wanted to take the higher education they were qualified for. Meanwhile, with universities as with most systems, there is something to be learnt from the kind of people who have trouble with things as they are.

Roy Johnson is 32. He is an alarming person for an ill-prepared lecturer to find in a student seminar, for he is apt, with transparent seriousness and innocence, to drop into the conversation remarks like, "The third time I read 'La Nausée'..." and even if he does not pronounce the title as a Frenchman would, most lecturers in English Literature are happy if they have read the book once.

Roy's account of his struggle to enter the University of Manchester as a mature student must speak for itself. Oxford might have been more receptive. Not long ago, Balliol admitted a retired American sugar manufacturer to study the "Book of Common Prayer," and a stockbroker in the prime of life came up to read Comparative Religion. (Whether or not the stockbroker got religion, his professor is said to have become distinctly rich.) But Roy has a house and family in Manchester, so no other university would do. He was prepared to fight hard for it, and he had to.

An extract from "The Exploding University," published by Hodder & Stoughton on Monday, £3.75.

the forbidding ramparts of Manchester University



"I WAS BORN in 1939. I went to primary school, not my Eleven Plus, and went to Stockport Grammar School a year early, while I was still 10. The system was very bad academically. We were rushed through O levels—I took five at the age of 14—just to get the minimum requirements for university entrance. I went into the Sixth and took A levels at 16. You were then regarded as university potential, but it didn't work with me. I failed my A levels, and for various reasons I left school and got myself apprenticed at Reynolds Chain. On day-release from them I went to technical college at Stockport and took my Ordinary and Higher National Certificates. I was by then 21, qualified as a design draughtsman in general engineering.

"When I was about 23, I made tentative enquiries about mature entrance to university. Because of the way things were set up here in Manchester, I would have had to use my technical qualifications and come to the University to study engineering. I did not want to do that. What with this, and the financial problem, and general lack of information, I was put off, and I did not reconsider the idea for a long time. Meanwhile I went to WEA classes, including one from the Professor of Comparative Literary Studies here. He asked me if I would like to come to university, because I showed interest in writing. I explained that I didn't feel I could at that moment, and he said, 'Get in touch when you want to.'

"After this there was another gap, until I was 28. By then I was a free-lance engineer in the petroleum industry. There was a colossal boom in the industry at the time, and my wife too was at work. I could save. I decided that I would try again as a mature student. My wife worked for a lecturer in psychology here. I asked her how to set about trying, and he suggested a few individuals to see, but his knowledge was only vague (he's now out of academic life, running his own market research company).

"In June 1968 I wrote to the University asking for information. The Joint Matriculation Board, whose offices I was up to me to convince them. It was later told that there are two schools of thought on this: one is to make mature entrance easy, the other to make it difficult, as an exercise in overcoming obstacles.

"By this time it was late September 1968. I had to accept that I would have to wait a year. So I applied again through UCCA channels, for the same course (just English and philosophy). Replies came back at the turn of the year. I was surprised when the first thing I got back from UCCA was another rejection. I got in touch with T. again, and asked the reason. 'There's a tremendous demand for places,' he said, 'and no room for mature students. Besides, it's a difficult course to do, though he had verbal evidence that I had covered a lot of the reading. By this time I was blazing. I realised that if you were not extremely persistent you had no chance of getting in. I had gone through every channel, and I had had to find them myself.

"So at this point I wrote to the Professor of Comparative Literary Studies, who all those years ago had

don't know where. This was not just one of the secretaries, but a person in authority.

"By this time I realised that I was getting nowhere, so I got a copy of the University prospectus, which had a list of lecturers. I picked out of the English Department list the nearest to my home, and went to see him. I told him my problem. He agreed it was best to approach an individual department, and he had a word with Professor T. I came and saw T. bringing him my academic record and some of the writing I had done, and told him what I wanted to do. He had to ask his secretary what the procedure was. This was in September 1968.

"I had decided from the prospectus that I wanted to do a joint degree in English and philosophy. English itself here is weighted down with medical studies. Professor T. said I had left it too late for that year. I said I wanted to come straight away, and couldn't be queasy in a mature student. He gave way a bit. By this time I was on the Universities Central Council for Admissions last-minute list. It was a relief, but I had made it. After two interviews with T. I put everything down on the form and left it at that. The next thing I knew was a rejection slip in the post after a few days. I telephoned T. who said it wasn't the English Department that had rejected me but philosophy, because they were doing the vetting. I telephoned the man responsible at the time, and he said, yes, your application came to us, but you have no A levels, and neither the recommendation from T. nor the mature student details were on the form. Try again next year. I said OK.

"People in the University would not say how I should set about getting in. It was up to me to convince them. It was later told that there are two schools of thought on this: one is to make mature entrance easy, the other to make it difficult, as an exercise in overcoming obstacles.

"By this time it was late September 1968. I had to accept that I would have to wait a year. So I applied again through UCCA channels, for the same course (just English and philosophy). Replies came back at the turn of the year. I was surprised when the first thing I got back from UCCA was another rejection. I got in touch with T. again, and asked the reason. 'There's a tremendous demand for places,' he said, 'and no room for mature students. Besides, it's a difficult course to do, though he had verbal evidence that I had covered a lot of the reading. By this time I was blazing. I realised that if you were not extremely persistent you had no chance of getting in. I had gone through every channel, and I had had to find them myself.

is backing up my interest in the working of society in general. Politically, I'm not a member of the Communist Party, but that's not the reason for the trouble I had. A young Tory from Wilmshurst would have had the same difficulty. It was just gross inefficiency.

"Financially, I could only come to university because for the previous five years my average earnings as a free-lance engineer had been about £2,000. The year I entered it was nearly £4,000 but that was exceptional. I got a maximum grant for myself and my children and a £25 increment for each year I had spent in industry over the age of 25, which made another £125 a year. So I got about £600 a year at the moment. In my last year of work I reduced my salary to £1,000 a week as I could tolerate so that the shock wasn't so great, and I saved. That would be my advice to anyone contemplating a similar step. My wife works full-time as a secretary, on £1 a week. We have children of 10 and eight, and a mortgage on a house in Heaton Moor.

"My father came from the lower end of the working class. He was a young boy in Salford during the famine. He educated himself through night school after coming out of the navy in 1945. He's now a professional electrical engineer for a hospital management board. At the age of 56 he's just enrolled in the Open University.

"I regarded this time as a three-year break from my job, to enlarge my interest in literature and general studies. My wife didn't mind—she could see I was unhappy as I was. I'm not sure whether or not I shall go back to what I was doing. I wanted to get myself into an existential situation where I could face myself with other opportunities even though I might choose my original career. I suppose I do hope that someone somewhere will want the range of experience and education I shall have had—in commerce and engineering, in literature, writing, and contemporary ideas. But the more I see of the university the less I think it's even remotely practical, except as a machine for giving people degrees to get jobs with. I can't imagine anything more sterile than working permanently in this place. With the libraries and things that there are here, if anybody had the sort of interests that I have, the university could be the creative bomb that it's supposed to be. I have three or four articles I would like to write on literary critical theory, but there's no outlet except for essays on aspects of Wordsworth or Tennyson.

"Philosophically, I'm grateful to have been exposed to the English materialist philosophers—Berkeley, Hume and so on—because they have deepened my understanding of Marxism, but when I told a philosophy tutor here that I wanted to do some political philosophy in order to get to grips with Hegel, he replied, 'No one in this university understands Hegel.'

MEMOIRS ARE MADE OF THIS

Roy Hattersley, MP, on Harold Wilson's forerunners at the biography game

ME MEN WRITE to spread new ideas, others to vindicate past attitudes. Few authors hope to make a fortune; rather more struggle simply to be a living. Prime Ministers being little different from other men have written for every conceivable son.

Nottingham
Gerald Lorne
Festival

He was a natural. Disraeli wrote oningsby, "Sybil" and "Tancred" three years. None sold more than 10 copies or made more than £1,000. othair and "Endymion"—with an Prime Minister's name on the title were an inevitable success. But the trilogy, in spite of its didactic port for "old Conservatism" and strident attacks on "party without iple" which stands on its own literary feet. For all their bizarre philosophy and Gothic romanticism these books would be remembered if Disraeli had been simply the rapier of Lord George Bentinck not his successor as Leader of the servatives in the House of ions.

o other Prime Minister can make similar claim. Harold Macmillan id not be remembered as the "Middle Way." If Mr lstone's reputation were dependent is published work, he would have forgotten long ago. For Mr Mac- an offered nothing new and much hat Mr Gladstone wrote was barely al.

The Middle Way" argues moderate

change and limited improvement. It els with established society to bend before it is broken by the pressure of legitimate grievance. The argument is familiar. It was Disraeli who wrote "the palace is not safe if the cottage is not happy." It advocates a minimum wage to stimulate demand and give impetus to the economy—an idea totally unconnected with Keynes's "General Theory" published two years earlier. It calls for a more compassionate society, because compassion is, in itself, a virtue. There is nothing original in that, even though it did send a wave of surprise through the drawing rooms of 1938.

A hundred years earlier Mr Gladstone had published "The Church and its Relations with the State." At the time it was badly received by the public. Later it was bitterly regretted by its author. It argued the need to preserve the power of the Established Church, as that institution possessed a monopoly of religious virtue. In 1838, Gladstone preferred the break up of his Government to the abandonment of Home Rule. In 1838 he advocated the use of force to safeguard the ascendancy of the Church of Ireland. In 1871, the Prime Minister described the religious tests for entrance into Oxford and Cambridge as "beyond anything, odious." In 1838 he demanded the exclusion of all Catholics and Nonconformists from public office. him working for a long while after the war. But illness, treated as an enemy of the state, was finally conquered. In 1949 he joined the Post Office as a Temporary Clerk Grade 3 or, as he puts it, "the lowest of the low." He is an economist and accountant by training and can't quite make out why he ended up as neither. It was not by design that he eventually became a museum curator. One day he was testing equipment in North London when he was summoned

graphy" he described his views on church and state as the exact opposite of those he had previously held. By comparison Disraeli could boast remarkable literary and political consistency. In "Tancred" the Queen moves her capital to Delhi. Three decades after its publication, Disraeli's Royal Title Act made Victoria Empress of India.

For the rest of Gladstone's prolific work there was no public act of contrition though intellectual absolutism was certainly necessary in the case of "Homer and the Homeric Age" (1858). "Juvenius Mundus: the Gods and Men of the Heroic Age" (1869). Both dealt with the relationship between Christianity and the Greeks. One contended that the Jews had bidden Divine Revelation in a napkin. The other related the Trinity to Zeus, Poseidon and Hades.

Winston Churchill, the most prolific and professional of the writing Prime Ministers wrote for money, family feeling and posterity. "The Duke of Marlborough: His Life and Times" is, in size as well as content, a major work. As the future Prime Minister was writing the official biography of his father, Lord Randolph Churchill, an ex-Prime Minister was writing a slighter volume on the same subject.

Lord Rosebery's memoir of Lord Randolph was the second of his three biographies. In 1900 he had published "Napoleon" the last phase of his melancholy climax to his fascination

with the Emperor whose bedroom shutters he had transported from France to Scotland. Ten years later, all hopes and desires for future office passed, he wrote "Chatham: His Early Life and Work."

It was the need to earn a supplementary income that turned his mind to journalism. Even Cecils are poor when their fathers are parsimonious. But they are always well connected and his brother-in-law, the editor of the "Saturday Review," gave him his first chance. He moved on, and between 1860 and 1873 wrote in 32 of the 50 editions of the "Quarterly Review," dealing with subjects of the day. Occasionally a glimpse of future policy appears—"If you will have democracy, you must have something like Conservatism to control it."

That a political hopeful needed the supplementary earnings of journalism is one thing. For an ex-Prime Minister to be anxious to eke out his income in the same way is quite another. Yet during the twenties, Mr Asquith's letters reflected his anxiety to earn by writing and his envious interest in the literary earnings of others. Among the others were two Prime Ministers. Lloyd George was "reported to be selling his memoirs for a fabulous sum." Churchill was said to have used "the proceeds of his book to buy a modest house."

Asquith was himself writing a serious diplomatic essay "The Genesis of

War." He had begun his professional writing career half a century earlier. From 1870 to 1885 he wrote regularly for "the Spectator" and the "Economist." In 1884 he wrote "A Guide to the Corrupt Practices Act of 1883" and made a killing. It was bought by most election agents during the campaign of 1885.

Ramsay MacDonald did not enjoy the same success with "Wanderings and Excursions," a collection of previously published essays mostly from "Forward," but with an occasional surprise like a description of Honolulu written for the "Daily Chronicle" in 1906. His account of his campaign for the seat of Selkirk in the 1906 general election is a masterpiece of self-congratulation ("there is not a building in the constituency big enough to hold the crowds") and ends with the sanctimonious conclusion that "the result of my contest has convinced me that a high appeal is a paying one."

In "The Struggle for Peace," a collection of speeches published in the summer of 1939 Neville Chamberlain shows no such self-confidence. "My efforts," he writes in the preface, "have been mocked by some and derided by others, but... if peace has not yet been secured, I am sure that my efforts will be remembered as a calamity of war." The calamity was avoided for a further six weeks. With it came Winston Churchill, the last of the literary Prime Ministers. After him, only Macmillan can even stake a claim. The rest is memoir.



HARRY WHEWELL

NO MANDATE TO RETURN TO THE ICE AGE

EVERYONE SAYS that the whole future pattern of British life hangs on the outcome of the Great Common Market Debate. It may be so, I don't know.

What I am reasonably sure about, on the other hand, is that anyone who wants to see a plot of some pretty radical measures in almost any other sphere and slip them through unnoticed while everyone else was arguing about sugar and sovereignty, New Zealand lamb, and what Mr Wilson really said at Newport, Montserrat, or the Channel Islands, must be a bit of a fool. The present climate you could establish the Church, legalise euthanasia, or subsidise polo out of the rates almost overnight, just as long as you omitted from the programme any mention of the inefficient French farmer, the six-mile limit, and the bureaucrats of Brussels.

I'll go further and speculate that revolutionary changes of this kind are indeed being pushed through without our noticing and that the British that enter—or doesn't enter—Europe at the beginning of 1973 will be a different Britain in many vital respects from the Britain we all knew and loved just a few, short years ago.

Am I exaggerating? I don't think so. Just let me commend to your attention the activities of a small, select group of scientists, historians, and philosophers over the past few years. There are not more than a handful of them in the clique. Notably, they are my Lords of Bedford, Derby, and Bath, and while parliament and people debate whether to hurry or to take the clock by a decade or so, they are successfully plotting to put it back by thousands of years.

The peers of Britain are well known as backwoodsmen. But even allowing for that, their schemes to re-invent the countryside with lions and wolves, bison, and buffalo, is drastic and desperate enough in all conscience. And who can doubt that if the people's attention had not been distracted, they would have raised howls of protest from one end of the country to the other.

Scattered across the land in factory, foundry, and food-shop still toil the descendants of those brave woodcutters who slew the last British wolves. If they had not been bedazzled by thoughts of cheap wine and frightened by tales of dear hutter, they would allow their forefathers' memories to be mocked in this way? And if tradition means nothing to them, no doubt, the telly does. At present the Petro-chemicals presumably have to contrive those dire warnings showing the wolves that wait for the motorist who uses the wrong petrol. How long before they can flim them freely with no need for stunting on soft shoulders of the M1.

It seems to me it's high time someone pointed out that a mandate to take us back to the Ice Age was another of those items seriously not handed to the Tory Party at last June's election.



Z's busy line story and picture by Theo Richmond

British forces. He was awarded the MC in Burma. "My commander used to say to me—you see that hill? You will be there tomorrow. And Z made sure he was. He tackled most problems as though they were enemy hills. "Always go up. Slip down two today, next day must go up four."

Over his lunchtime pint he talks about an eventful life that has had to be started four times from scratch. Wounds and injuries stopped him working for a long while after the war. But illness, treated as an enemy of the state, was finally conquered. In 1949 he joined the Post Office as a Temporary Clerk Grade 3 or, as he puts it, "the lowest of the low." He is an economist and accountant by training and can't quite make out why he ended up as neither. It was not by design that he eventually became a museum curator. One day he was testing equipment in North London when he was summoned

to a very senior official's office. "I think I must have fopped at something. I went in and he said 'I have new job for you.' What? I ask. He says, 'start a museum.' Z knew a good hill when he saw one.

For the first three years he was on his own, not only unearthing exhibits but doing all the cleaning, polishing and restoring. He discovered some mahogany cabinets, languishing in stores, stripped of the black paint applied at Her Majesty's command when Albert died, and began looking around for things to put in them. He published his search among the 220,000 employees in Post Office telecommunications. He got people to turn out cupboards and drawers. Engineers came to know about Z, and when they ripped out antiquated equipment they began sending it to him instead of the scrap heap. Old directories, telephones, telegraph instruments, cables, entire

switchboards began turning up on Z's doorstep in Sboe Lane.

Z's conducted tour of his territory can leave you breathless. His walk is equal to the average fast trot, though he never looks as though he is hurrying as he strides across the parquet floor, holding sharply in front of each show case and clicking his heels together in Continental style.

You think he is about to effect a formal introduction between you and Dr Bell, Mr Edison and Monsieur Baudot. Then you discover that his relationship with his exhibits is a lot more relaxed: he calls them "lions." "See this lovely fellow here, with pieces of thin pine wood which vibrates when you speak. Come please, I show you." I took up from my notebook to find that Z has vanished. He appears in a far doorway and beckons me to follow him into a dark storeroom. Clambering

on to a table, humming contentedly, he hauls down bits of bizarre apparatus from the overhanging shelves. "Look at this beautiful fellow. Whenstone ABC telegraph. Found in old brewery. Gorgeous. Unbelievable good condition." He shows me the old annunciator from the House of Commons, now replaced by closed circuit television, and the Victorian fire alarm system used at Windsor Castle until 1960. Someone calls across: "Z—d'you have a rocking armature receiver?" Z says no, the fellow is out somewhere.

More to see in the museum: an 1880 London telephone directory (just names—not enough subscribers to merit numbers), a telegram from H. Irving saying yes, he'd be delighted to receive visitors if they came round after the Third Act.

But this is not just a collection of quaint curios. Z rightly regards it as a scientific museum. The evidence of technological advance is impressive and enlightening. Unlike most museums, it is not devoted entirely to the past. "Serious student must see from beginning up to modern times," maintains Z. He has on display the Post Office's latest push button phones, a working model of the STD system, and electronic exchange equipment. A modern telex stands near a telegraph machine with a piano keyboard marked with the letters of the alphabet: the operator used to sit at it and "play" the messages with both hands like a pianist.

He lives in a Victorian house in Holland Park with leaded glass windows in the front door. He lives on his own but has "many charming lady friends" and a dog who disappoints him in only one respect: "He is not pub crawler—prefers walk in park."

Z is due to retire in three years' time and he realises there is much to be done before then. He wants to offer the visitor better documentation: more captions, a catalogue, a tape recorded commentary. . . . He would like to have more working models and better display units. These days he has two assistants to guard him and in the past three months alone they have had to cope with 400 new exhibits.

He says he hasn't yet worked out what he'll do when the time comes to hand his fellows over to someone else's care. My guess is he'll look around for another hill. "Sit in easy chair today, dead tomorrow," says Z.

Post Office Telecommunications Museum, Shoe Lane, EC 4. Open Mon-Fri. 10.0 a.m.-4.30 p.m.

review

ARE

words

Too soon to despair

Are the "doomwatchers" in danger of crying wolf? Overpopulation, the ever-spreading pollution of the natural environment, and the production of more and more waste as indiscriminate economic growth goes on and on—these are all real problems. Indifference, ignorance, inaction, and complacency could lead to the situation going out of control. But there is another insidious risk. In seeking to alert people to the dangers ecologists and conservationists may fall into a scannable for arresting headlines, and undermine their own case by exaggeration. "Standing room only by the year 2000" or "Sea-bathing will soon be a luxury of the past" sound alarming the first or second time, but can lose their power to shock.

This week for example the Family Planning Association was told that compulsory birth control could be imposed within a few generations. Last month the findings of a massive computer study at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology were published, claiming that we may now be living in a "golden age" from which decline is inevitable, and that global population growth and industrialisation are rapidly approaching the earth's limits to support them.

Overpopulation is an older problem than pollution. Previous generations were worried by it even when the issue of industrialisation and waste were still largely unthought of. Since that time overpopulation has become a more serious issue, but it has been caused not by people "irresponsibly" having "too many" children, but by medical advances which have lowered infant mortality rates and lengthened life expectancy. Obviously family planning and birth control instruction needs to be continually extended, but it is a fair bet that economic growth in the third world, provided its fruits are more evenly distributed, will help to lower birth rates just as it did in Western Europe. Economic growth and overpopulation are not inevitably moving hand in hand. They run in opposite tendencies.

Large parts of the world are still under-

populated and underdeveloped. Even in those parts where intensive agriculture already operates, new advances such as the discovery of different rice grains have raised production dramatically. Earthquakes and typhoons are natural disasters, but famine is a human one. With better food production and distribution it can be averted. It is not an inevitability.

On the issue of pollution the first constructive steps are already being taken. This week's firm action by the Icelandic, Scandinavian, British and Irish governments forced the Stella Maris to abandon plans to dump its cargo of chemical waste into the sea. The episode illustrates a new mood in world opinion and was a good example of inter-Governmental co-operation proving effective. Nationally more and more Governments are starting to take action.

Debate centres on the way control should be operated. In the United States the Administration is experimenting both with direct physical bans on certain forms of industrial waste disposal, and with schemes to tax companies for the amount of pollution they produce. There is a risk of evasion in the former case, and in the latter one companies may simply pass on their costs. But both have the merit of being attempts to halt the danger of socially irresponsible productive techniques.

Some people argue that economic growth itself must be curtailed if pollution is to be contained. A presentable argument in well-heeled European suburbia, it is unlikely to commend itself to the majority of the world's population which is still underfed, atrociously housed, and lacking most of the ordinary civilised amenities. What is dangerous is reckless and unplanned growth, and growth whose fruits are unfairly shared. It is time to raise the alarm, and the propaganda case needs to be made, but it is too soon to despair. In any event, who is to deny the deprived the benefits of technology?

Get rid of slum schools

"Rain comes through in several places. No common room. No head teacher's room. No staff cloakroom. Walls bulging and ceilings falling. Window frames rotting. Paint peeling from damp walls. Roof is moving." This is a description of a school in Britain in the year 1971. It is just one of a number of appalling cases of slum schools included in a special report sent to Mrs Thatcher, Minister for Education, by the National Union of Teachers. The NUT dossier makes horrifying reading. The number of schools in the condition described above may not be very great. But any number is too many. The report spells out the health and safety hazards which exist in some of the older primary schools still in use. Some of the schools in the worst condition are run by the Church of England.

It may be objected that the NUT is not a disinterested body. Naturally it wants the best possible working conditions for its members. It is also possible to argue that a good education can be imparted by teachers working in antiquated buildings. But this can be made an excuse for ignoring the educational and social implications of run down, overcrowded and frequently

unhygienic conditions in primary schools. The NUT also points out that there is sometimes a surprising absence of parental outrage even at some of the worst schools. Perhaps this is because many parents have themselves had little experience of more modern schools.

The report was commissioned by the NUT at the instigation of the Minister. Mrs Thatcher wanted detailed evidence to back the general NUT case about slum schools. She now has the report and will study it in the knowledge that the NUT is prepared—as in the case of the Brent primary school last autumn—to take strike action to draw attention to the worst cases of dilapidation. Mrs Thatcher has insisted on the need to give priority to the primary schools. Some critics see in her enthusiasm for building new primary schools a ploy to retard the development of comprehensive schools. Of course there has to be a system of priorities. But under this Government there is a tendency to regard the size of the total resources allotted for education as fixed by some natural law of economics. Now that the Government has conceded the case for economic growth it ought to be possible to provide the money to get rid of slum schools within the next few years.

The price of a mortgage

There has been some cheer for most brands of consumers this week, but little for house hunters. The chairman of the Building Societies Association, Mr Stanley Morton, has made it clear in his annual report that in spite of a record flow of investment funds building societies are still not able to cut the rates charged on home loans. At the present time borrowers have to pay about 8½ per cent for mortgages, although for standard rate income tax payers this is effectively reduced to six per cent. At first sight the refusal of the societies to cut rates is surprising. Not only is the recent inflow of money unprecedented but the societies' cash reserves are at historically high levels. The societies have also benefited from the cut in Corporation Tax, the halving of Selective Employment Tax, and an agreement with the Treasury which cuts their composite income tax rate liability from 32½ per cent to 31 per cent.

The building societies insist that in spite of the tax cuts and the inflow of funds there is no

room to cut rates. They point out that at present rates they are able to lend out all the money they receive. They justify the building up of large liquidity reserves on the grounds that the boom in building society savings may not last. Some chairmen of societies have already said that Mr Barber's mini-budget may lead to a big run-down on deposits placed with societies. The evidence for this is scant. For as long as unemployment makes for a sense of insecurity all forms of savings, including the building societies are likely to do well. It is difficult to see why the societies should not make a slight reduction in mortgage rates (the first for eight years) to eight per cent.

If the Government really want to help those home buyers who are simply unable to afford mortgages at present they have a remedy in their own hands—a reduction in Bank rate. It is surprising that Mr Barber did not include this in his programme. A further cut of one per cent would allow the building societies greater room in which to reduce their own rates.

A COUNTRY DIARY

KESWICK: There is always a feeling of urgency by the end of July that one must catch the year in flight, for already some of the fields are cut for hay or silage and, though some are still bright with dog-daisies and field geraniums, summer will not last for ever. Five kestrels were hatched over a month ago in the top of a tall pine tree and two fell, half-fed, from the nest. One died quickly, the second lasted a few days and was taken, probably, by a fox, but three remain. These are almost ready for flight and I went to their wood today, intending to watch them, but found that road-machinery was temporarily based on the wood's edge. So I left hurriedly and wandered back over the fell along a forgotten footpath where the stone stile in the walls are as perfect as they were scores of years ago, more like miniature stone staircases than mere stiles. Sun and cloud chased one another across the buttercup fields, the hedges are garlanded with wild roses and the vale was full of colour. A pair of buzzards have a huge nest there and they rose, mewing, from it as I passed. The other side of the fell is much drier, the hay fields there are plain grass with few flowers, wire fences divide the fields and some of the land, now empty of stock and the field-drains broken, has gone back to waste. It is a sad landscape and yet, on the edge of it is a field which, too, was over-grazed until lately. Today it was a thicket of orchids—of green twy-blade, pink-spotted orchids and the airy, green-white spikes of butterfly orchids. This is, indeed, swinge and roundabouts and no one need, it seems, despair of "waste" land.

ENID J. WILSON

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Eye-witness to a brutal day

Sir—The guarded official reports of the Ibiza hippy arrests call for some comment. I was in Santa Eulalia on Friday July 16, on holiday with my wife, and witnessed—in fact, became marginally involved in—the Guardia Civil action.

There were an unusually large number of hippies about the town. On Friday a crowd came in from their "commune" for a celebration of some sort. An open-air party aroused the hostility of local onlookers, who tried to break it up with a bosteppe and improvised weapons. This sparked off the fighting which caused the local six-man police force to call in the Guardia Civil. But long before the Guardia arrived, the party had broken up and the hippies were dispersed in groups about the town.

The largest concentration, about seventy or more, was at a small bar just off the main street, normally filled by Spaniards. We passed the bar about 9.30 p.m. A few blocks away, in the Plaza d'Espana, we saw a force of about 30 Guardia. The Guardia put a ring round the street junction, and

approached the bar from both directions. Shots were fired into the air and on to the ground. I saw no one hit. Without any warning the Guardia set on the hippies, lunging into the street, and began to beat them with truncheons, batons, and handcuffs. There was no provocation and no resistance from the hippies. Many talked toward with their hands above their heads, but were still attacked by the ring of Guardia before being arrested. Some were beaten to the ground, others chased across the street and clubbed as they tried to escape. The violence was savage, premeditated, and totally unnecessary. The whole operation was evidently designed to be punitive and deterrent.

Some of the crowd regarded the spectacle as a free billiard entertainment and assisted the Guardia in the execution of their duty by hailing the way to the hippies and pushing them back into the arena.

When the hippies had been rounded up, the Guardia dispersed the crowd, not large, as by now caution had overcome curiosity for most people.

One man turned on me and angrily waved me away, probably because I'm tall and bearded and my indignation must have been obvious. I moved back only a few steps, wanting to see what would happen to the arrested. He charged at me and hustled me on my way. As I tried to keep my balance and begin my retreat, he followed up with a swinging blow from a pair of handcuffs. I now have a dark tan and a darker bruise on the shoulder as evidence of the anomalies of life in Spain.

A small incident, by international standards, and a rare eruption of brutality into a placid and friendly atmosphere. But 50 battered young people were taken to Palma gaol, many no doubt, like the ones we saw corralled outside Santa Eulalia police station, wondering what ever they had done to deserve it. For us it was a disquieting insight into the ways of violence, and a reminder that Spain is a police State.—Yours sincerely, John Onley.

6 Fairfield Close, Exmouth, Devon.

The sacrifice of sovereignty

Sir—Sir Tufton Beamish (Guardian, July 19) says the Welsh have "a special role to play" in the EEC, because they "know how sovereignty can be shared without any loss of national identity." So now we know what shared sovereignty means, and St George should listen to what the Red Dragon of Wales has to say about it. Whatever the vote in Westminster the overwhelming majority of Welsh MPs are against British entry into the European Community in its present form.

"The most likely fate of Scotland and Wales, and of Northern Ireland and Northern England, is continued membership of a centralised United Kingdom that eventually finds its way into a Europe of Fatherlands. That road leads to obscurity and retarding poverty. Only nationalist pressures can prevent its being followed, and for this reason, if for no other, the Scottish and Welsh national parties must be considered in the historic sense progressive." (J. C. Banks, Federal Britain, Harrop, 1971.)

I live in a part of Wales that only a century ago was Welsh-speaking. Today, a settler from Angles, for instance, finds he cannot make himself understood in his native language. Just what can the Rear Admiral mean when he says there has been "no sacrifice of language, culture and traditions"?—Yours faithfully, Charles Davey.

Ty Melyn, Gellifael, Oed Duon, Sir Fynwy.

A lesson learned

Sir—Your leading article (Guardian, July 21), "New Terms for Teachers," states that "...teaching is becoming a graduate profession."

It seems a common misconception that graduates automatically make better teachers. It would certainly seem that the management think so, as graduates are the most striking beneficiaries in the recent salary award.

As a secondary teacher, I work with both graduates and non-graduates and it is certainly impossible to tell them apart in or out of the classroom. In fact I have found that the more advanced the knowledge, the harder it is to impart. How many of us have suffered at the hands of graduates, brilliant in their own subject, who have found difficulty in explaining facts in layman's terms.

My own findings lend support to the quote that "teachers are born and not made." One of the few things that cannot be taught is how to teach.—Yours faithfully, R. Hirst.

26 Wensley Road, Woodthorpe, Nottingham.

Junior concession

Sir—The Government have conceded that members of the National Art-Collections Fund who subscribe a minimum of £2 annually will not be required to pay admission charges to our national museums and galleries.

However, they have still refused to exempt children from these charges. May I suggest, therefore, that the NACF should form a junior section with a nominal subscription, for children of 16 and under, who should also be allowed free access to all our national institutions.—Yours faithfully, Hugh Leggatt.

30 St James's Street, London, SW1A 1BB.

A creeping danger to the countryside

Sir—It is probably too late to save this country's elms from complete destruction. Dutch Elm disease is now too well established for anything short of a full scale national campaign to save them. In only a few years' time we could be like the US where between Boston and New York there is not a live elm standing, and in some areas as far as Illinois the situation is nearly as bad.

To appreciate the significance of this threat, it is necessary only to carry out a tree count in any open parkland or countryside. Not only is the elm a major species in most areas on a numerical basis, but it usually dominates the landscape for its size. Their complete removal will be the biggest single blow to our natural environment for many years.

The practical cure is quite simple. All dead trees must be felled and burned. All dead or dying branches must be pruned ruthlessly and burned. The real problem is to convince tree owners that this position is desperate. It is also a question of money, since the felling of a fully grown elm in a confined space is an expensive business. The Department of the Environment should help by providing enough funds to promote a national publicity campaign and to give financial help to those tree owners who would otherwise be obliged to meet the costs themselves.

J. K. Stephenson, Lecturer in Environmental Studies, North East London Polytechnic, Dagenham, Essex.

A case for boycott

Sir—In Christopher Ford's interview of Athol Fugard (Guardian, July 17), Mr Fugard has gone on record as saying that if he were a playwright outside South Africa, he would not operate the cultural boycott. From a man of his talent, sympathies and direct experience of apartheid, such an opinion must carry great weight, and I hope you will allow me the opportunity of expressing a contrary view as one of those playwrights who do live and write outside South Africa, and do operate the boycott by which I will not allow my own plays to be performed before segregated audiences.

The usual battleground of argument is between those who say that art should be denied to no man and that "liberal opinion" in South Africa is in some way sustained by the performance of plays written by persons opposed to apartheid, and those who say that to relax the ban offers encouragement to South African PRs and disappoints those Africans who see an apparent weakening among their allies.

I do not believe that the disappointment of friends,

Hive of activity



Sir—I have just been listening to a learned discourse on the radio in which "hiring on, and hiring off" has been used six times. Who invents these diabolical expressions?—Yours truly, John Clements.

48 Harvey Point, London E16.

A judicial disclosure, please

Sir—In the past two weeks there have been important speeches by leading Judges, the Lord Chancellor and the Lord Chief Justice, on a wide range of subjects of interest not only to lawyers but to those concerned with the administration of justice. The occasion for all these speeches was the Annual Conference of the American Bar Association.

Now that the American lawyers have left our shores, is it too much to hope that a dialogue might begin between Judges and English lawyers, as well as law students, civil

libertarians and others involved in the maintenance of a high standard of justice?

I do not begrudge American lawyers being informed of current judicial thinking, but it would be distressing if we had to wait for newspaper reports of the next ABA Conference to find out what our Judges have in mind for us.—Yours faithfully, Lawrence Grant,

National Council for Civil Liberties, 152 Camden High Street, London NW1.

The 'luxury' of £1 to spend

Sir—Your paragraph on the actual worth of the £1 pension increase due to be paid at the end of next September (Guardian, July 14) highlights the predicament of the residents of homes such as the one I am in. I am particularly interested in the euphemistically termed "pocket money": this is of primary importance to a very substantial minority who are without savings or family connections able to contribute to the cost of sundry desirable extras for which the pocket money is allowed. The sum is £1 weekly, at present. Prior to the last pension increase, two years ago next October, the allowance was 90p which at the 1969 cost of living enabled a prudent person to at least cover necessities, even an occasional luxury.

The reader may care to add

up this fairly average budget. Weekly: Toilet soap and powder, toothpaste, minimum cosmetics or razor blades, maintenance of underclothing (not laundering), newspapers of personal choice (one daily), half-dozen of the cheaper, fresh fruits. Constant periodic charges: care of hair (a local coiffeur calls at least monthly and charges a specially reduced rate: men 10p trim only; ladies 50p to £1.50p according to the job).

A perambulating tuck-shop calls weekly with confectionery, chocolates, stationery, Kleenex, soft drinks at local prices, but saving bus fare (no mean item). By abjuring my daily newspaper I could almost buy a glass of cider per day, or a pipe of tobacco.

May we hope for any increase in "spending" money now or

has Sir Keith Joseph a sudden surprise for us which he has extracted from Mr Barber? We are thinking on the lines of a retrospective grant to cover some of our losses over the past year or so, something like a precedent could be found in the ranks of the Civil Service or even top-ranking politicians. At any rate, don't quite forget us in September when you are seeking a new semantic twist to "priorities"; too many interpretations are already overcrowding our senile vocabularies.—Yours sincerely, William Whiting.

Brookfield Welfare Home, Blackbridge Lane, Hove, Sussex.

PS. I held this back for a few hours in case Mr Barber rendered it a waste of time and material.



All eyes on a man who held them by the ears

As Michael Foot steps further from the back benches into the forefront of the Labour power struggle, IAN AITKEN looks at the one-time Parliamentary hell-raiser and his changing image

ONCE heard a distinguished and courtly Tory knight from the shires advise his wife on the telephone of the House of Commons to abandon her untouched gin and tonic and get up to the gallery at once. "Michael is on his feet. You mustn't miss it," he urged her.

His haste arose not so much from selfish desire to further his wife's political education as his own anxiety to get away to the Chamber as quickly as possible. For the Michael to whom he referred was Mr Michael Foot, Labour MP for Ebbw Vale and the Palace of Westminster's principal oratorical entertainment.

This true blue Tory's attitude was in a way, the highest compliment any MP could pay to a member of the opposite party. But at that time it was true to say that nothing short of a division could clear the bars and tea rooms and fill the Chamber more quickly than the name "Mr M Foot" on the closed circuit announcer scattered round the Palace.

All-party mascot

That was just over a year ago, and the ex-hell raiser of the Berwick group who once turned down the chance of a senior Cabinet post in Mr Wilson's Government seemed to have settled comfortably into the role of leaving Whip and sage, the party mascot of the House of Commons. To everyone's delight, Mr Foot was generous with his talents. He rose at impulse, and without notes of any kind, on almost any subject offered by the Order Paper of the day. What more, he almost never disappointed his fans.

But times have changed. Since the he has achieved election to the Labour Opposition's Parliamentary Committee against all the odds of past performance in party balance, has accepted the portfolio of party spokesman, steel and power from Sir William, he has begun a new career at the Dispatch Box. Last night he formally announced another step in the transformation of his intention to stand against Mr Jenkins again as Deputy Leader of the party.

This new Mr Foot has already caused pain to connoisseurs of parliamentary debate on the floor and in the galleries. They have noted sadly that the hero's withdrawal into the shadows of Mr Wilson's Shadow Cabinet has deprived the House of one of its few remaining debaters. Burdened by the duties of collective responsibility and by a less than fully glamorous shadow ministry, his speeches have grown longer, dull and less memorable. His admirers in gloomily contemplate the prospect by no means impossible in the present mood of the Parliamentary Labour Party—of a "new, new" Mr Foot mouthing the cautious and carefully premeditated postures of a stalwart Opposition Deputy Leader of the Opposition.

Stifled message

But most of Mr Foot's close friends (and even some of his close enemies—his right-wing colleagues the Shadow Cabinet) take a different view. Although they enjoyed his car as a parliamentary entertainer, they had begun to suspect that audiences which flocked to hear were in search of message rather than of a message. Like so many radical orators of the past, the affectionate embrace of Westminster seemed in danger of stifling the message altogether.

Indeed, Tory MPs who cheerfully repeated his witticisms over whisky and soda would be heard railing the sting from his arguments—the consoling reflection that "Michael is a liberal before he's a socialist."

And in the temporal sense they were right. The son of a distinguished West of England Liberal family, tinkered with Liberalism before, turned to the Labour Party at Oxford. But as one of his warmest admirers remarked the other day: "Mick you became a socialist because you were a liberal first. Like me, realised you couldn't have real liberalism without socialism."

That is why Mr Foot's immediate political allies on the Left rejoice in his decision to give up the comfort of the back benches after Labour's loss in 1970 in order to join the battle of power at the top. They, at least, have been prepared to see him part with the belief that he may be about to become the genuine and effective leader of a long-sought transformation in the heart and soul of the Labour Party.

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How the polls swing towards Europe

by Hella Pick

ROY JENKINS and other Labour Party leaders who support Common Market membership may yet find themselves in a difficult position. Public opinion is shifting markedly. For the first time, some polls show that less than half the population is opposed to membership. It is also an increase in the number of people whose mind is not made up. To use a commonplace—the situation is fluid—but is certainly moving towards accepting the idea of Common Market membership.

Opinion Research Centre, the pollsters who were also in correctly forecasting the Conservative victory in last year's election, have published two polls this week. Both were done after last Sat-

urday's televised Labour Party Conference on the Common Market. The first was commissioned by the BBC "24 Hours" programme, and the poll was carried out on July 18, the day after the conference. The second was commissioned by Independent Television News, and was carried out on July 22, the day after the House of Commons debate was opened by the Prime Minister and Mr Wilson.

In the BBC poll, people were asked five questions about their attitude to EEC membership. In the ITN poll, people were simply asked whether they were for or against, or had not made up their minds. But they were also asked to give their reasons. These are the results, together with the comparative

figures obtained in previous polls taken a fortnight before the present polls:

BBC "24 Hours"—July 18:
Strongly in favour 17 per cent (15 per cent), others in favour 25 per cent (25 per cent), total 42 per cent (40 per cent).

ITN—July 22:
Yes 35 per cent (30 per cent).

No 41 per cent (56 per cent).

Don't know 24 per cent (14 per cent).

Among those who sup-

ported EEC membership, 34 per cent of those questioned on July 22 said that they believed in the long term advantages, and 28 per cent said that Britain was too small to go it alone. The main reason given by the opponents is fear that the cost of living will increase. The "don't know" say they have insufficient information, or that they are confused by the arguments they hear.

The shift in opinion has occurred mainly since publication of the Government's White Paper and the government's public debate and propaganda that has followed. But the change in opinion could also reflect a negative response to the arguments that are being developed by the opponents of the EEC, and the manner in which Mr Wilson has been

attacking the terms negotiated by the Government, and repudiating those of his colleagues who have endorsed the membership terms.

The political parties are conducting private polls to determine the shift of membership, especially within the parties. What matters most to the Labour Party is how the rank and file are reacting. A survey of attitudes to the EEC published last week by the European Movement suggested that there was far more support in the Labour Party than is commonly assumed.

While the present Common Market countries all assume that Mr Heath will have a majority in Parliament, and that Britain will join, they are concerned that the Conservative Government should

not be dragging in an unwilling public, or that a future Labour Government might either be pressed into taking Britain out of the EEC, or urged by its following to offer less than wholehearted co-operation to the enterprise of building a new enlarged Community.

Diplomats from the EEC countries have been in the galleries during the Commons debate. Representatives of European Socialist parties were at the special Labour Party Conference. The press in the EEC countries closely reports the debates and has for months been printing the results of the public opinion polls. There is obvious relief that public opinion is shifting at last, and there has been much adverse comment on the attacks on the membership

terms that Mr Wilson has been making. Everybody in the Community expects him to formalise his "No" when Labour's National Executive meets next week.

Although there is understanding for his political problems within the Labour Party, it is being asked whether he might not have misjudged the shifting sands of public and party opinion. In any case, an editorial in "Le Monde" this week asks whether there are not times "when those who assume public responsibility must not give priority to statesmanship over political considerations." "Le Monde" asks further how Mr Wilson, if he were to find himself once again Prime Minister, could establish tolerable relations with the other EEC governments.

WILLIAM DAVIS

A full year of Tony

THIS should have been Tony Barber's week. It's not often that a Chancellor gets the chance to produce a bonanza. And this weekend, Tony celebrates his first anniversary in a job he never expected to get.

He has been upstaged by Harold Wilson. In terms of column inches, he's been an also-ran. The political correspondents have not once bothered to ask what his latest Budget is all about in a year—will do for his career.

And yet, in its own way, Mr Barber's role has been as dramatic as that of Mr Wilson. He has sharply reversed a number of previous Tory policies. He's changed his mind about inflation, to an extent which has astonished most professional economists, and has put the emphasis on cuts in indirect taxation, thus leaving less room for future cuts in direct taxes, to which the Tories are so strongly committed. He has, moreover, told the nationalised industries to cooperate over prices, even though this may jeopardise their efforts to make a sound commercial footing.

Roy Jenkins has called it a "belated conversion" and economists like Sam Brittan maintain that "the shift in policy is far greater than can be explained by any change in the economic indicators or even the forecasts." Mr Barber's speech did not contain one word of apology, yet no one has called him a "chameleon" or a "trickster". And no one thought his speech was anything but postmodern. On the contrary, Tory spirits this week have (according to Norman Shrapnel) "soared into the stratosphere."

It is, of course, a common fallacy that cheerful Budgets are a tribute to a Chancellor's skill in economic management. The "Mirror" actually headed its Budget report "You've never never had it so good."

Exactly the opposite is true. We get cheerful Budgets when the economy is stagnant and unemployment high, and tough Budgets when everyone is doing very well. Mr Barber's package amounted, in effect, to a confession that after a year of Tory rule, a lot of people in Mr Heath's "New Britain" have never had it so bad.

We've had nil growth, and business confidence is low. Unemployment is at the highest level for 40 years, and our rate of inflation over the past year has been the highest in the Western industrial world.

It would be curious not to applaud Mr Barber's "conversion" or to put all the blame for the previous failures on his slender shoulders. Chancellors have less power to manipulate economic forces than they like to pretend. Budgets can influence economic events, but growth is not manufactured by the Treasury.

Mr Barber, moreover, is to some extent Mr Heath's poodle. The past year's strategy has had the active backing of the Prime Minister, just as Jim Callaghan's strategy in Labour's first year had the active support of Harold Wilson and Mr Barber's "conversion" is Mr Heath's too.

The Chancellor's subservient role has both its advantages and its drawbacks. The main advantage is that, if things go wrong, the top man gets much of the blame. Mr Callaghan found that it doesn't always work that way: Chancellors are more dispensable than Prime Ministers. But Mr Barber knows that, if the Tories make a mess of things, Mr Heath will be able to evade responsibility.

The chief drawback, by the same token, is that if everything goes right, the leader tends to take all the credit. Mr Barber is more vulnerable to this than most of his predecessors because he is, politically, a lightweight. If he has escaped harsh personal attacks during the past year, it is because his impact has been slight.

Affable and nimble, he knows his way around Parliament and the bureaucratic machine. He is a good organiser and an astute politician. He is competent and pleasant, but he is not the kind of man who gets himself elected party leader.

Most economists reckon that, as a result of this week's measures, next year will see a splendid consumer boom. Indeed, the spree should begin a lot earlier. It should make the Government more popular, and Mr Barber will find himself praised by many people who up to now, have been critical.

The drills are alive

Simon Winchester on climbing on the hook

THREE MONTHS after the Everest fiasco, the climbing fraternity is riven again. Editorials in the glossier mountaineering journals are urging a Return to the Panache and Boldness of the Great Mountaineers of the Past.

Letter writers continually complain of the development of a device known as the "URP", an acronym derived, it is said, from the Realisation of the Ultimate Reality Unit. (It looks rather like an ordinary picture hook.)

The climbers are undergoing another of those periodic spells of self-examination which afflict them from time to time. But the neurosis seemed pretty remote yesterday morning, as we sat in the sunshine and took our first beer of the day in the back lawn of the Pen-Gurvy Hotel, watching the site risers strolling off for their day on the hills.

Of course, when I first came here, I knew where every single peg was in North Wales. Mind you, there were only three, and we pulled one out when we got to em. We didn't think it good sport at all. David Cox, prior lecturer in medieval history at Oxford and the president of the Alpine Club, had brought us all back earth.

Of course, climbing has changed. Snowdonia may look timeless as ever, but those ungainly men clumping along a road are surely all very different from the young men of all Oxford and Cambridge one might suppose, who came here in the Long Poles between the wars to p from Adam to Eve on

Trifan, or make the first tentative ascent on Cloggy.

David Cox, climber of the famous "Fishes Tail" of the Himalayas, and the man who first led Sunset Crack to the Sheaf on Cloggy, comes back to Pen-Gurvy every year about now. His companion is a scrawny Irishman, Kevin Fitzgerald, who began his love affair with the cliffs on the great Eichenstein Boulder 30 years ago, and led an Amphitheatre Buttress when he was 40. Sitting there in the sunshine yesterday, their years insulated by Vinyella and Veldtschoens, they were chatting, as every time they meet, about the Present State of the Art.

There was a time when you would put the word "climber" on your application for a job. You wouldn't need any references — for most decent employers that was enough. Fitzgerald moans gently on about the decadence of the modern climber. "In the old days you never had to lock your doors because all the other chaps were absolutely scrupulously honest."

David Cox is more concerned with the standing of his haughty old club among modern climbers. "They tend to think we at the Alpine Club are all fuddy-duddies, and it's true there are a lot of fairly old chaps in the club. But to get elected you have to show you've done three good Alpine seasons — the subs are only four guineas a year and we've the best library in London. I can't really understand why they don't like us." There are only 700 members of the Alpine Club these days; there were probably more

than 700 climbers around Llanberis yesterday.

The pair shake their heads sadly when they talk of the natural beauty of the mountains. "These people nowadays, they're just engineers, no regard at all for the birds or the plants. It's all so very aggressive and competitive." And with his last point, it seems, climbers are beginning to agree — hence the self-examination which has gripped the literary end of the climbing business.

In "Mountain," the hard man's monthly, a dashing young climber named Reinhold Messner, is sowing the seeds of discontent: "Who has polluted the pure springs of mountaineering?" he asks. "The decisive factor now is no longer courage, but technique. Rock faces are no longer overcome by climbing skill but are humbled, pitch by pitch, by methodical manual labour. Today's climber," he concludes with an avalanche of grandeur that still rumbles down the valleys, "carries his courage in his rucksack."

Messner's ideas run counter to the very principles which journals like "Mountain" rings with the aggressive, deadly serious, mechanistic approach to climbing. The information columns read like a Jennifer's Diary of the climbing elite, with Chuck and Joe solving new problems in Yosemite and Don walking up Wall of Morning Light where, the writer states blandly, no less than 330 holes have been drilled — with electric power drills carried by this new breed of climber — into the face.

But rurs and power drills

and expansion bolts are pretty much out of fashion in Llanberis these days. Joe Brown sells them (and 57 types of nuts, 47 types of pitons, and 31 types of boots), but demand is mercifully low. He finds his best business selling fancy sweaters to day hikers: climbers spend as little as possible, and only the Bar-room mountaineers will spend hundreds of pounds to swathe himself in the latest, brightest gear.

The hard school will continue on its way, Joe supposes, Messner or no. The present trend is for climbers to solo all the traditionally hard routes and be assumed that they will all be killed off in the months and years to come. "It's the only logical end of this trend. But it's not for me. I'd be frightened to blood death."

On the hills three lads from Wolverhampton were selling a nameless area on a face across the road from Dinas Cromlech, going up time and again until their movements became panther smooth, their precision and their confidence impeccable. Their leader reckoned he was there for the beauty, the grand feeling of being really fit, and the sheer joy of bringing schoolkids out from the Midland grime and on to the hills. The change that comes over them is unforgettable, he says.

And back at the top of the Pass Cox and Fitzgeralds, stiff and tired after a long trek across Carnedd Dafydd, were hiking back for tea and scones. No rope, no rurs, and certainly no power drills for them: just a well-filled pipe, a long summer evening and hours of memories of Climbing As It Used To Be.



Don Malone, Wolverhampton instructor, climbing in Snowdonia

MISCELLANY

Trash canny

BY WARHOL's much-maligned film "Trash" is to be allowed a certificate by the new film censor, when Murphy. In what is taken as a first policy announcement, Murphy has the film's distributor, Guy Vaughan, that it is a "certainly considerable problem." At best I can offer a delay and some cuts, worst, no certificate at all.

"Trash" describes a day in the life of a heroin addict, whose habit has reduced him to a state of impotence. A herd of girls try in vain to arouse him, as does a man who plays his transvestite in the film. The film has been seen by Dilys Powell, "Sunday Times," and the critics of the "Times," "Observer" and the "ecator." Dilys Powell that it she were or "one wicked pass with a beer bottle (with a man masturbates) it make me cautious," nothing else would have her from granting film a certificate. Stephen Murphy says the situation is complicated by the fact that there is something of a rash of films coming up. He is very unhappy about the impression that it is an ordinary part scene. Earlier in the film, as it acknowledges criticism his decision will be, the censor quips: "I'm glad to see the establishment is all on your side. I very doubtful whether I



WARHOL: censored

next week and with more of a flourish in time for the party conferences.

The initiative came from the Federation of Conservative Students. But Andrew Neil, the Tory students' chairman from Glasgow University, has been anxious to broaden the base. Students for a United Europe has won the backing of the Union of European Student Associations, which in turn has the support of the European Movement, which will put up the money. Neil is hoping for collaboration from the Young European Left, the youth wing of the Labour Committee for Europe, and from some factions at least of the Young Liberals. Students for a United Europe will be putting out pamphlets and posters, lifting the great debate "on a more 'ideological' plane. It will also be firing a team of 10 to 20 speakers into orbit. Again, hopefully, from all three parties. Front organisations are strictly for the Left.

is ENOCH POWELLising out of the Commons debate? Not quite, you might be forgiven for suspecting so. The "fandango" West Midlands have been heard much — on the airwaves and in the past. "Powers own explanation" that he will not appear on programmes where he has posed other Tory MPs. "A balance" is coming and more to mean balance between the Tories and the Labour Party.

royouth
THE autumn, Europe be carried to the universities and colleges of Britain as the nearest approximation to a three-party bandwagon organisation, for a United Europe, be launched, privately

Wing clip

THERE IS one compelling reason why the Wing Experimental Theatre Company is coming to do a late-night show at the Royal Court in London next week. Without the booking, the troupe could not afford the flight back to San Francisco.

The company of 10 came here to appear at the Leeds International Children's Theatre Festival earlier this month, spending their £1,000 performance fee on return air fares. They were so hard up when they arrived at Heathrow that they cashed in the return half of their tickets. They had to find more work (and extend their permits, which expired on Wednesday) to pay their way back.

The Wing company is dedicated to total improvisation. The same assured, spur-of-the-moment spirit seems to have spilled over into its corporate life. The players take it in turns (in alphabetical order) to be director or business manager for a day at a time.

Director of the day Carol Vencus explains that it stops them stagnating. She is not too worried about getting back to the States. "We figure if we can cause an international incident, they'll have to send us back."

Deliberations

THE LONG-PROMISED report of the three wise Liberals commissioned by Jeremy Thorpe last December to examine relations between the party and its rebellious young is written and delivered. Jeremy has sent copies to the Liberal managers in the Lords and Commons, to head office and to the Young Liberals.

Stephen Terrell, Lord Foot, and Gruffydd Evans, all lawyers—have reported at a time when the climate is very different from last autumn, when they were set to work. The Middle East, where the Young Liberals gave particular offence to their pro-Israel elders, has gone off the boil. Demonstrations against the injustices of the Miss World contest have faded.

The report, reflecting this change, is said to be less controversial than it might have been. It suggests some structural changes, but stops short of suggesting that the Young Liberals should be denied their separate budget and brought under the thumb of the paternal party. Peter Hain and the Young Liberals are lying uncommonly low. Perhaps they're counting their blessings.

Holed-up in Whitehall

While the sun shines on the plate glass and the cricket fields, pummelled on all sides with interested if not always interesting advice, Lord James of Rushmore and his fellow experts on the central national inquiry into the preparation of teachers are about to start drafting. How are their thoughts moving?

As of now the committee, which does not report until December, appears agreed on two important points: that the existing education colleges should offer a two-year diploma of general education which would be the first stage of a teaching degree for entrants via the colleges; and also an overall offering for many others clamouring for a higher education; and that there should be a massive increase in in-service training for teachers provided in the colleges and other institutions—probably on the basis of one term off in seven.

But questions of control of what are now the education colleges, and their relation with the universities, are said to be causing difficulty. A majority probably exist for divorcing the colleges from the university institutes of education. This mortal blow at those strange engines, the Area Training Organisations, would be accompanied by giving the Council for National Academic Awards responsibility for the new two-year diploma, and, perhaps, by giving

THE anguished debate churning here over President Nixon's planned trip to Peking basically centres on the price that Washington might end up paying to establish diplomatic relations with the Communist regime.

What the nationalist Taiwan Government—and its critics—want to know is whether this price will include the withdrawal of American military forces from Taiwan, and whether Washington could fulfil its treaty commitment to defend the island without the continuing physical presence of American bases and military personnel.

The future of the 8,900 American defence presence on Taiwan has been sharply spotlighted following a statement on June 21 by Premier Chou En-lai hinting that Peking might not view the Washington-Taipei mutual security treaty as a bar to diplomatic relations with America removed its military forces now deployed in Taiwan and the Taiwan Strait.

In return for this gesture, and for clear declarations that the United States "no longer considers Chiang Kai-shek as the representative of China," Peking, Chou implied, might accept the indefinite continuance of a separate

James choice

Richard Bourne reports

responsibility for validating the new degree for teaching to some new professional body, a sort of souped-up Teachers' General Council.

The person who wanted to be a teacher would have a choice of two routes. He or she could either go to a university, get a conventional three-year degree, and then spend a year of professional training followed by a training-orientated year based in the schools.

Alternatively he or she would go to what is now an education college—only there might be a lot fewer running initial teachers' courses than there are now—and after the two-year diploma would again do a year's professional training and then a school-based year.

On the second deal it would be possible to move after the diploma and the first school-based year, in which one-fifth of the time would be free for study, would probably be in the area in which the new teacher would take up employment. Under both methods the preparation of teachers would be a very munificent down practice as they are now, would disappear. All fresh teachers, as urged by almost all bodies except some of the mandarins at the London

Institute of Education, would thus have degrees and be qualified to teach.

But if these are the kind of ideas being forged on the anvil of pedagogic dialectic, it is important to remember that the forecasting background and the range of the implications. The civil servants, on rather questionable assumptions, believe that in the mid-70s the demand for teachers will level off; in addition they reckon that by 1980 some 20,000 annual recruits to teaching will be entering via the universities as against only 13,000 from the colleges.

Forget that the teacher projections could still allow plenty of classes of 35, and that the new-look college degree courses might reverse the supply trend in relation to the universities: the James Committee believes that even with generous in-service arrangements it is still legislating for scores of thousands of empty places in what are now education colleges.

It has always been clear that the inquiry is only in part about the specialist preparation of teachers. It is also inevitably involved with higher education as a whole, and its extension to at least a third of the age group by the end of this decade.

Nixon's biggest pawn

Selig Harrison in Taipei: Friday

Taiwan while still asserting its nominal claims to the island.

There are significant differences in the ranks of observers in Taiwan over whether it will ever actually become necessary for Nixon to use the military presence on Taiwan as a bargaining counter.

One relatively hopeful view holds that Nixon has already made a very munificent down payment by sending Henry Kissinger to Peking in a grand gesture deliberately pandering to Chinese pride. The only remaining price Washington need pay for the present, one hears it said, is acquiescence in Peking's accession to the United Nations Security Council, coupled with adoption of a new American posture in the Sino-Soviet-US triangle more favourable to Peking.



Chiang Kai-shek

Taiwan Government spokesmen, on the other hand, insist that Chou is seeking nothing less than the complete expulsion of all American defence forces from Taiwan and that the US is "harbouring illusions" if it expects to normalise relations without relinquishing the island to Communist control — the phasing-out of American forces being followed by a claim that Taiwan is a mere province not entitled to enter into treaties such as the Washington-Taipei security deal.

Surprisingly, in view of the developing debate over the future of the US military presence here, one finds that only 1,500 to 2,000 out of the 8,900 American troops on the island are primarily related to the defence of Taiwan itself, and that none of these

are combat forces. More than 4,500 of the remainder are in a single air base near Taichung conducting supply flights to and from Vietnam. The rest man the giant cryptographic centre at Shulinko air base and 80-odd other smaller installations.

Naval patrols have not operated regularly in the Taiwan Strait since December, 1969, partly for budgetary reasons and partly for diplomatic reasons.

The focal point of the Taiwan-related defence structure is the Taiwan Defence Command (TDC), a planning and intelligence-gathering headquarters of 180 men responsible for regular co-ordination with the nationalistic forces. In the event of a Communist attack, the TDC would provide the nucleus of a command structure, but would have no forces at its direct disposal and would have to call on the Seventh Fleet in the Western Pacific.

Since actual combat intervention would come from the outside even under present arrangements, advocates of American withdrawal argue that the US should be prepared to remove all of its forces from the island if this proves to be a major sticking point in negotiations with Peking—Washington Post.

Family Finance

A poor man's guide to the stock exchange

EQUITY INVESTMENT: By Peter A. Langham

IT IS A PITY that so many people still seem to regard the Stock Exchange as an investment prerogative of the wealthy. With the single proviso that one has some capital available, a start can be made by anyone.

At the outset, I would suggest that it is most important to establish one's objectives clearly, and to formulate an investment policy which is suited to one's circumstances, and, I might add, temperament. As a first step it is vital to decide whether one wishes to be an active investor, taking one's own investment decisions, including the giving of share buying and selling orders, or whether one prefers a more passive rôle, such as purchasing shares in a unit trust.

From experience I would say that most investors fall into one of two broad categories. There is the man who is interested in capital appreciation, and who, provided he can feel his investment is going to grow in value over the years, is content to leave the decisions to someone with more experience. He is the classical long-term investor and the unit trust is his natural choice. It eliminates the responsibility, and virtually all of the dealing in stocks and shares.

Unit trusts are strictly controlled by law in terms of business ethics, and the size of management fees. Simply, unit trusts provide the investor, ideally, with a diversified investment, and with the object of reducing risk, a wide spread of investments.

If, for example, a unit trust has invested roughly equal sums in each of 50 companies, an investor purchasing £100 worth of units will have obtained, for a comparatively tiny outlay, an interest in each of these firms. This is something which, as an individual investor, would be quite beyond his means.

This form of investment provides a safeguard against misfortune. Should one of the companies subsequently get into serious difficulties, or even go bankrupt, the investor's average capital appreciation over the years.

Next one has to select the right unit trust. It is regrettable that all unit trust managers do not have the same degree of investment success, and it will be readily appreciated, therefore, that the quality of management chosen is likely to prove of crucial importance.

To sum up, therefore, the best advice is to choose a well established trust, with a good reputation for financial acumen, coupled with a record of above average capital appreciation over the years.

The investor in category two is a very different type, and his approach to the problem is more personal. He is also keenly interested in making money, but the idea of actually operating on the Stock Exchange stimulates his imagination, and enthusiasm. Perhaps

he has a small amount of capital, realises that it could be increased by successful investment, but just does not know how to go about it. Or he may feel that his resources would be insufficient to approach a stock broker.

Whatever the reason for not investing before, he now has a strong desire to learn about the world of stocks and shares, to learn how to improve his finances. The first thing I should explain is that, in order to be able to deal in stocks and shares, one needs the services of a stockbroker. It is possible to deal through a bank, solicitor, or accountant, but each will simply pass the order to a stockbroker. Finding a broker is not difficult if you do not know anyone who can give you an introduction to him. The best method is to write to the Secretary of the Stock Exchange at Throgmorton Street, London, EC2, asking for a copy of the current list of brokers prepared to accept new clients. You can then approach the broker of your choice (the Stock Exchange does not recommend particular brokers) to see if he is willing to accept you as a client. If he is, it will be necessary to provide a bank reference. Once this has been arranged, you are then in a position to commence dealing on the Stock Exchange.

Why does one need a stockbroker? The answer lies in the fact that the "wholesalers" of shares on the floor of the Stock Exchange, the "jobbers," do not deal direct with members of the public, but only with stockbrokers. In view of this it will be seen that stockbrokers are, in fact, "agents"—specialists in the buying and selling of shares—who act on instructions received from their clients.

When a broker accepts a new client, it is normal practice for a particular member of the staff to be allocated that client's account. It is a good idea therefore to have a chat with your "customers' man," either personally, or on the telephone, to let him know your circumstances and aims. Here I would give two pieces of advice.

First, do not, as a general rule, give your broker "buy at best," or "sell at best" instructions, but put what is known as a "limit" on your order. This merely means that you tell your man the maximum price you are prepared to pay when buying, or the minimum price you are willing to accept if selling. The reason is that quite substantial price fluctuations can, and do, occur in these subjective factors, and there is one remaining which dwells all the others in importance: timing, the key to success. Buy, and you could lose a great deal of money. Buy a mediocre company, get your timing right, and you could make a great deal. It is as simple, and as complex, as that. This may all sound rather daunting to the inexperienced; nevertheless, one must make a start, and I hope to discuss this aspect further in the future.

Secondly, when giving your broker instructions, telephone

rather than write. Purchases or sales are usually made when a share is going up or down. Clearly it follows that, assuming a correct decision, the quicker the order is executed, the more advantageous the price.

The only charge a stockbroker makes for the use of his services is 1½ per cent of the purchase cost, or sale proceeds, of the share dealt in. There is a minimum commission charge of £2 on deals up to £100 in value. The cost rises to £4 commission for transactions between £101 and £320, from which point the 1½ per cent rule comes into operation. The only other important cost is a government stamp duty of 1 per cent, levied on the purchase total whenever shares are bought. The one exception to this rule relates to some newly issued shares, which for a time can be bought free of duty. No duty is payable on sales.

word here about dealing prices. The price quoted for a share in the financial column of a newspaper is what is known as the "middle" price, the actual price agreed between either side of the quotation. If, for example, the quotation for a particular share were 100p, one could reasonably expect to arrange a purchase at, say, 101p. Similarly, if contemplating a sale, the price obtained would probably be in the region of 99p. The price negotiated usually depends upon whether the share is what is known as "active" or not. In other words, what determines the price is the demand for the share, and the number of shares one can get to the middle price.

The difference between the two prices, buying and selling, is what is known as the "jobbers' turn," and provides the jobber with his profit for arranging the transaction.

Always bear in mind, when taking a decision to deal, that for your transaction to be completed, someone else, somewhere, is taking a completely opposite view of the situation to your own—a sobering thought.

Successful investment really depends to a quite remarkable degree upon such things as common sense, clarity of thought, and the ability to weigh up the various elements involved accurately. In addition to these subjective factors, there is one remaining which dwells all the others in importance: timing, the key to success. Buy, and you could lose a great deal of money. Buy a mediocre company, get your timing right, and you could make a great deal. It is as simple, and as complex, as that. This may all sound rather daunting to the inexperienced; nevertheless, one must make a start, and I hope to discuss this aspect further in the future.

Work after retirement may not be profitable

PENSIONS: By Richard Sleight

Questioner: Thank goodness I'm not one of those people who are forever complaining about how they're going to manage during retirement. My financial position is quite straightforward and I'm looking forward to enjoying my pension when I reach 65 in September. This is how I calculate my retirement income.

First there is the pension from my firm—£800 a year. I know it's not much compared with the £2,000 a year I'm getting now. But to make up the difference I'm going to continue working with my present firm for another two or three years—so long as I'm able. I shall work part-time at my own pace and I shall be paid £1,050 a year. Total income therefore: £1,850 a year.

Secondly, because technically I shall have retired, I shall have the national insurance pension. As you know, the new basic rate of State pension will be 56p a week in September if you're single, so that this will give me an extra £312 a year. Result: my retirement income will be £1,962 a year, nearly up to what I am now earning.

Commentator: Just a minute. It's not quite so simple. If you earn £16.50 a week or over after retirement—and you will—your National Insurance benefit will be reduced from £312 a year to nil.

Questioner: That's pretty unfair. I've paid for that State pension of £312.

Commentator: In the first place, you personally haven't paid for it. Your friends who are still at work are paying for it with the contributions they are making now.

In the second place, the State pension is supposed to be an income for retirement. If you don't retire, you don't get a State pension. Or, to be more precise, the infamous "earnings rule" applies.

The "earnings rule" states that you can earn up to £9.30 a

week without any cut in your State pension. Earnings above £9.30 a week incur a larger and larger cut in your National Insurance benefit, until, as I have said, if you earn £16.50 a week or more your State pension of £312 is reduced to nil.

Questioner: So the longer I work, the more State pension I lose?

Commentator: Yes. Unless you scale down your earnings to £9.30 a week, or don't declare the rest of your earnings above £9.30.

Questioner: But isn't this where honesty really pays? Because I can choose not to take my State pension while I am earning my £1,000 a year. And all the while I don't draw the National Insurance pension, it will be increasing in value, so I shall end up all square, if not better off.

Commentator: You must be joking. Don't forget you will be paying contributions to the State scheme while you are working during retirement.

This is how your bargain will work out. Say you continue in your part-time job for three years. You will pay contributions of 88p a week or £45.76 a year, excluding State graduated contributions so your total contributions during the three years will come to £137.28.

In return for these contributions, your pension will be increased by 6p a week for every 8 flat-rate contributions paid while you are working after retirement. As you will have paid 138 contributions during the three years, your extra weekly pension will be £1.04 or £54.08 a year.

Now at age 65 when you give up your part-time job, you can add forward on average to at least a further 12 years of retirement. So the total extra pension you would receive during those 12 years adds up to 12 x £54.08 or £649. Thus you will have paid extra con-

tributions of £137.28 and will stand to get an extra pension of £649.

Questioner: Sounds a pretty good bargain to me.

Commentator: Unfortunately that's not the end of the story. Not only have you been paying extra contributions while you were doing your part-time job after retirement, but you will not, of course, have drawn your National Insurance pension for these three years.

Your loss of pension at £6 a week for three years comes to £2,016. The complete sum works out as follows:

Extra State pension, say £649
Extra State contributions paid 137
Profit to you 512
State pension given up 2,016
Loss to you 424

Questioner: I can't win then, if I understand you correctly. On the one hand if I don't collect my State pension, the increase the State will give me is so negligible that I shall make a likely loss of over £400.

On the other hand if I do elect to receive the State pension straightaway at 65 but at the same time continue working I run the risk of having that pension of £312 reduced to nil under the earnings rule.

Frankly, the State pension arrangements seem to me to be little short of a confidence trick.

But there's a further point on which I would like your advice, because I shall also have an endowment policy maturing in September.

Commentator: Hold it. We've hardly started to plan your retirement income yet. Not only is there the income from the endowment policy, but next time we need to consider how you can satisfy the tax inspector with the least expenditure of money—a major but I hope satisfying exercise.

CLOSING PRICES

Account: July 23
Settlement: August 3

LONDON	
BRITISH FUNDS	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

CORPS & BONDS	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

FOREIGN	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

DOMINION & COLONIAL	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

AMERICAN & CANADIAN	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

BANKS & HP	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

ELECTRICAL & RADIO	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

BIRMINGHAM AND NORTHERN	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

ENGINEERING & SHIPBUILDING	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

BUILDING & PAINTS	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

CATERING, FOOD & TOBACCO	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

INSURANCE	
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00
Avon 100.00	100.00

CHEMICALS & PLASTICS	

SPORTS GUARDIAN

John Arlott on the Lord's Test

Low cards take tricks for Illingworth

Through cricket of contrast, the pitch continued fair, hard and bouncy, a little turn, slip or bounce to the bowlers with the ability to exploit it. From time to time, too, the cloud canopy advantage. India ended the second day of the First Test at Lord's yesterday 125 runs behind England on the first innings with five wickets left. England eventually drew themselves up to an improbable 304 and then, by astutely directed wickets between pace and spin, topped halfway through the Indian batting side in which only one batsman, Engineer, showed any authority and only Saradisa and Vishwanath offered adequate defensive technique in their support. Once more India achieved as much as they promised while England, by that durable quality which has stood them in such good stead under the best of things, took something slightly better than a draw.

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Middlesex look less than kings

Middlesex, all out 108 at 10.30 yesterday, after a painful run defeat by Nottinghamshire, showed just how frail are their championship aspirations. In the first of two matches, they were confronted by a pitch which, though not a defeat but also for the try to Eric Russell, their senior batsman, who was forced to retire badly bruised fingers and his fellow-opener, Mike Smith, who was out for a severe test of the Middlesex character.

Marshall stops Glamorgan

Glamorgan made a determined bid for victory at Portmouth yesterday but Hampshire, after losing a wicket, managed to keep them at bay. The draw was accepted after 21 overs had been bowled in the final hour with Hampshire still 79 runs from a target of 203 to win, with Marshall firmly entrenched on 51 and three wickets left.

The situation was set up for Glamorgan by their captain, Tony Lewis, in an attractive innings of 68 not out, an exact duplicate of his first venture. Jones and Frederick built firm foundations on which Khan and Walker failed rather sadly to build. Any counter-attack from these counties from which Richards is absent and in which Khan falls twice is bound to lose a good deal of its distinction and the cricket generally has inclined to be humiliated. Glamorgan's own innings was the most thorough. At times Hampshire looked at odds with themselves, as though all was not well behind the scenes, though that impression may be mistaken.

Lewis probably aimed at a lunch-time declaration, but runs did not mount quickly enough and he had to delay the closure until two overs after the interval at 179 for five. Hampshire had 20 minutes plus the usual 20 overs at their disposal, and Lewis had certainly not asked for anything outrageous.

Wickets fell in such steady succession that Hampshire's ideas were soon concentrated on survival. Richard Lewis played on to a corner, but in the century of the first innings, strangely ignored a ball from Nash which broke sharply to bowl him out. Lewis was then out lbw and, with three wickets in the bag for only 16 runs, Glamorgan were riding high. A sweep by J. V. B. for a second time, turning into a looped delivery, presented a dolly to mid-off and a half-century later J. V. B. was caught at the wicket of Shepherd. The ball, which was a full toss, was caught by the wicket-keeper, Marshall, who was out for 51 and three wickets left.

Wadekar pulls Hutton too finely to threaten or be threatened by Illingworth, fielding at short leg

Now Northants can shave off

Warwickshire neglected the chance of a much-needed victory at Northampton yesterday when the batting replacements for Jameson, Amiss and Kanhai failed to make the mark that Northamptonshire's youngsters had done. Set to make 239 in four and a half hours, Warwickshire were all out for 192, losing by 46 runs.

It was Northamptonshire's first championship victory since the opening encounter of the season. Their players are now free to share off the mountainous celebration which would keep until another match was won. That there is cause for this rather bizarre celebration is due mainly to Swinburne, their off-spinner, who in a best performance took six wickets for 57 runs.

The Warwickshire bowlers opened up a gleaming vista of success when they took the five wickets for 37 runs. But the batting was just not strong enough to carry the championship challenge safely through the booby traps laid by the opposing bowlers.

The Journey was begun hopefully in Lord's order with the captain, who had led the five wickets for 37 runs. But the batting was just not strong enough to carry the championship challenge safely through the booby traps laid by the opposing bowlers.

Beaten—but still leaders

County Championships

Kent	14	5	2	7	0	40	47	181
Lancaster	18	3	2	11	0	54	48	133
Somerset	14	5	1	8	0	25	54	125
Essex	14	5	2	7	0	25	47	102
Gloucester	14	4	2	7	1	28	27	105
Yorkshire	14	3	4	7	0	28	43	100
Seacoast	15	2	8	5	0	33	43	106
Herts	16	2	8	6	0	28	52	96
Derbyshire	16	1	1	14	0	33	53	96
Worcester	14	2	3	8	0	30	44	84
Northampton	14	1	4	9	0	39	41	80
Northants	13	2	5	6	0	25	41	80
Gloucestershire	14	2	5	7	0	25	41	80

RACING GUARDIAN

Ayr Jackpot card

Spa 24-hour race

Big race line-up

Mill Reef cannot be opposed

By RICHARD BAERLEIN

- 1 3 40-KING GEORGE VI AND QUEEN ELIZABETH STAKES:**
1 1/2m; winner £1,250 (2nd £825, 3rd £450, 4th £225) (10 runners).
- 1 (3) 4-2210 BRIGHT BEAM (D) (P. Mellon) I. Balding 4-9-7
T. Carter
2 (9) 004304 LOUD (Dr C. V. Viddadi) P. Walsby 5-9-7 ... B. Taylor
3 (7) 004101 NOR (R. W. Hall-Dare) P. Mullins, Ireland 4-9-7
R. Parrell
4 (4) 102-221 ORTIS (C/D) (Dr C. V. Viddadi) P. Walsby 4-9-7
D. Keith
5 (10) 103-21 POLITICO (D) (Mrs O. Phipps) Murless 4-8-7
L. Piggett
6 (8) 310-032 STINTINO (D, BF) (G. Oldham) F. Boulton, France
4-9-7
A. Bareilly
7 (1) 220014 ACCLAMATION (N. B. Hunt) J. Cunningham,
France 3-8-7
J. Desaint
8 (12) 24333 GUILLEMET (P. J. Prendergast) P. Prendergast,
Ireland 3-8-7
J. Mercer
9 (2) 21-1331 IRISH REEF (D) (E. Litter) P. Lallie, France 3-8-7
A. Gilbert
10 (11) 11-211 MILL REEF (C/D) (P. Mellon) I. Balding 3-8-7
G. Lewis

Belting forecast: 4-6 Mill Reef, 3 Irish Ball, 12 Stintino, Politico, 14
nris, 20 Acclimation, 50 Guillemet.

TOP FOMI TIPS: Mill Reef, 3 Irish Ball, 5 Stintino, 7.

Course pointers

- **Champion jockey.** Lester Piggott, who won this race four times in the past six years. Today he teams up with Politico, trained by Noel Murless, who saddled three winners in succession—Aunt Edith (1960), Busted (1967) and Royal Pouter (1968).
- **Since the race was first run in 1951, English trained horses have won ten times, French five, Irish four and Italy one.** France has three representatives today—Stintino, Acclimation and Irish Ball, while Ireland has two—Nora and Guillemet. Loud and Ortis, both trained by Peter Walsby, were bred in Italy.
- **Horses owned by women have scored five times since the race's inception, the last being Nasrum II in 1964.** The only runner today owned by one of the fair sex is Politico.
- **Noel Murless's stable jockey, Noel Lewis, who rode Politico to victory at Kempton earlier this month, is required to ride Mill Reef, winner of the Epsom Derby and the Eclipse Stakes.** The race will be a real test for Lewis, who has never ridden a horse in the race before.
- **Sandy Barclay, who based in France, is the only jockey riding today besides Piggott who has ridden a previous winner in this race.** He rode the late Sir John, third to Mill Reef in last year's Epsom Derby.
- **Since 1951, four-year-olds have a slight edge over the three-year-olds.** Three-year-olds have won ten times, three-year-olds eight times and the other two were won by five-year-olds.

Rest of the Ascot card

- **COURSE POINTERS:** Lester Piggott, who won this race four times in the past six years. Today he teams up with Politico, trained by Noel Murless, who saddled three winners in succession—Aunt Edith (1960), Busted (1967) and Royal Pouter (1968).

SELECTIONS

- 2 00 OUDA (nap) 3 40 Mill Reef
2 00 Joey 1 10 Seorle
3 00 Trillium Inn 4 40 Coup de Feu
3 10 Yangtze River

TOTE DOUBLE: 5.0 & 4.10, TREBLE: 2.50, 3.40 & 4.40, CONC: 1.00

BBC: 2.10, 2.30, 3.0 & 3.40

ALL RACES FROM STALLS

2 0-BLACKSTOCK STAKES (HARRICAP): 1m; winner £534 (4 runners).

1 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
2 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
3 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
4 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith

2 30-PRINCESS MARCARET STAKES: 2-Y-O; 5f; winner £1,975 (11 runners).

1 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
2 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
3 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
4 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith

3 0-ROUS MEMORIAL STAKES (HARRICAP): 5f; winner £1,296 (8 runners).

1 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
2 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
3 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
4 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith

4 10-BROWN JACK STAKES (HARRICAP): 2m 3yds; winner £1,214 (12 runners).

1 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
2 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
3 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
4 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith

5 10-CHESTER AFFINITY STAKES (HARRICAP): 1m; winner £205 (7 runners).

1 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
2 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
3 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith
4 (1) 00-1201 OUDA (D) (J. G. Wolff) P. Walsby 4-8-7 ... G. R. Keith

Yesterday's results

- ASCOT**
- 2.30 (1m): 1. MERIDON, C. Lewis 11-11-11, 2. Lively Sorcerer, R. B. 11-11-11, 3. G. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 3.00 (1m): 1. B. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 3.30 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 4.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 4.30 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 5.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 5.30 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 6.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 6.30 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 7.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 7.30 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 8.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 8.30 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 9.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
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- 10.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
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- 11.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 11.30 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.
- 12.00 (1m): 1. 11-11-11, 2. 11-11-11, 3. 11-11-11, 4. 11-11-11, 5. 11-11-11, 6. 11-11-11, 7. 11-11-11, 8. 11-11-11, 9. 11-11-11, 10. 11-11-11.

Pal up with Joey

By SIMON CHANNON

The first four races from Ascot, including the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes, are on BBC, while ITV are at Ayr for four events and at Ripon for three.

2 0 (1m): Ouda should give the race a good start. He was a Newbury Spring Cup, on which form she holds National Park, and at Haydock last time out came home in second place and a half length clear of Ryedale King. Whilley has been disappointing, but Fissign was a sound third to the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes, and may follow Ouda, my own horse.

2 30 (1m): Secret Kiss, the Irish Derby winner, is the favourite. He was a Newbury Spring Cup, on which form she holds National Park, and at Haydock last time out came home in second place and a half length clear of Ryedale King. Whilley has been disappointing, but Fissign was a sound third to the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes, and may follow Ouda, my own horse.

3 0 (1m): Trillium seems on a very handy mark with 7st 9lb. He was a Newbury Spring Cup, on which form she holds National Park, and at Haydock last time out came home in second place and a half length clear of Ryedale King. Whilley has been disappointing, but Fissign was a sound third to the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes, and may follow Ouda, my own horse.

4 10 (1m): Mill Reef should add this valuable prize to the Derby and the Eclipse Stakes. He was a Newbury Spring Cup, on which form she holds National Park, and at Haydock last time out came home in second place and a half length clear of Ryedale King. Whilley has been disappointing, but Fissign was a sound third to the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes, and may follow Ouda, my own horse.

5 10 (1m): Chintown will be a very handy mark with 7st 9lb. He was a Newbury Spring Cup, on which form she holds National Park, and at Haydock last time out came home in second place and a half length clear of Ryedale King. Whilley has been disappointing, but Fissign was a sound third to the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes, and may follow Ouda, my own horse.

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AAA Championship discus title goes to New Zealand



Howard Payne (left) had to query the mathematics of a judge, while David Cropper won his heat of the 800 metres

Jenkins floats through

By JOHN RODDA

...the Common-
discus champion, took
Amateur Athletic Associ-
title back to New
land when the champion-
began at Crystal Palace
night. There is a strong
go there as well through
Polhill.

...the heats produced
of exciting conjecture
today's final apart from
elegance and command of
the 1,500 metres run of
the United Kingdom
must be within his reach.
200 metres run by the
r Alan Pascoe of 21.3sec.
was the fastest of the

...took the discus title with
of 1961 in a close affair
John Watts, who was
his British record of 46.1
in but was still just taut-
below the European qual-
standard.

...the semi-finals of the 400
hurdles John Sherwood,
was troubled by a foot
came under pressure two
but from both hocks but
to ease ahead and hold
place in 1.15.6sec. Roberts
a tenth of a second
said that they had to gear
up heat of this season. In
the semi-final David
looked competent again,
sad part about the event
scratching of John Kil-
Ligand, who ran a fast

...the most enterpris-
British lawn tennis
broke another record
bourne yesterday when
came the first county in
ear of the inter-
championships to win
men's and women's
r three years in suc-
er men assured them
of victory by beating
e 9-6 in a match which
ot like a lap of honour
women struggled all
re beating Yorkshire
r total of 28 rubbers
one too many for
whose young side had
o well and surprised so
e fancied teams.

...he expected that the
depend on the coun-
hens, but the finish was
close. At the start,
that they had to gear
up to overtake the
s, and Yorkshire could
legation only if they
Surrey, Yorkshire, and
n 6-3, and Surrey thus
ur was home.

...were lucky to win
where Sally Little, who
dy Slaughter, the York-
hair, led Janet Ward
id Blackburn by a set
and lost 6-3. 2-4,
he early evening Susan
and Geraldine Smith
in the final set
e Surrey leaders, Joy-
e and Mary McNally, but
in another game, Mrs
they steered Surrey to
victory, but it has been
ork than ever for her
and there have been a
pointments on the way
in Judy Condon, who
wonderfully well, and
Moorehead, ended the
run of Shirley Brasher
s Cotes by beating them
5-3, but the Middlesex
n both their other
and their 14 rubbers
best record of this
set.

...other good win was
4-6, 10-8, by Jackie
id Penny Moor against
Beaver, and Marilyn
d, the Middlesex second,
n nearest and most
was the failure
8-6 of Jenny Holter and
be to beat the same pair.
ation of who went down
orkshire was settled
at Kent led Warwick-
id Kent led Warwick-
an McGregor had won
san Teubler and Shirley
beat Alan Coxie
eans Reynolds.
shire's second pair 6-7,
hile Alison Fraser-Black
mary Pearson had won a

...time in the United States
recently.
The 100 metres runners made
appearance, 24 contesting 16
places in the semi-finals. This
it was fairly gentle except for a
Brian Green, who erased any
suspensions there may have been
about his 8.8sec. the 100 yards at
Blackburn earlier this week. He
came from the blocks faster and
was clear of everyone but Blake
dunn of Stirling by 14 metres.
and clear of him by 50 metres to
record 10.0sec., which was a fifth
p a second faster than anyone
else.

...The evidence of the wind gauge
make him an even finer
favorite, for he was running
against a wind of 1.5 metres per
second, the strongest for the
four heats. Piggott, 10.8sec. in
winning his heat, looked pressed,
as did Halliday of the R.A.F. who
recorded the second fastest time
10.7sec. The most surprising
elimination was that of Roger
Waters.

...When the British selectors meet
on Sunday to choose the team
for the European Championships
they must consider some notable
injured and sick contenders. Andy
Carter, missed the 800 metres
because of asthma and Ron
McAndrew, Britain's second
fastest steeplechaser this season
who was in hospital with a back
injury three days ago, came only
to see the medical officer.

...The Irish have a promising
steeplechaser in the 18-year-old
Eddy Leckey. Plucked from his
father's farm in Leitrim, central
Ireland, he is learning his event
and no doubt much more at the
East Tennessee University. He
is tall and a shade awkward
shape for the event, but he nego-
tiated the obstacles comfortably
and seemed to have a good touch
hand. He kept with the leading
four and was strong enough to

...without John Paise, who had
hove to London to get a visa for
the United States, still managed
to achieve a victory. He was
side. John Crump, who had won
12 rubbers with Paise, played
with Michael Collins and main-
tained a total of rubbers. In
Yorkshire must be wondering
how it is that with players of the
quality of John Clifton, Michael
Hanus and Adrian Dillon in their
side, they still continue to dis-
appoint their supporters.

...Middlesex, at last introducing
some of their younger players
into their team. The team was
that was not quite enough to give
them second place. Both they and
Essex had won three times, but
Essex had won 2-3, while Middle-
sex compared with the 2-3 of Middle-
sex. Their consolation lay in the
performance of their newcomers.
Stephen Lee can partner
Chris Bobett, and they won three
times, while John Barrett's new
partner, David Kelly, had a
him to win twice. Both Lee
and Leslie only recently left the
junior ranks, and their appear-
ance was a welcome sight. The
made nonsense of the theory that
a player has to be at least 30 to
play for Middlesex.

...The relegated teams played
against each other and Notting-
hamshire recorded their first
victory of the week. They were
helped, however, by the fact that
Russell Hodgkinson, one of the
Warwickshire top pair, strained a
shoulder.

...get past Camp and Stevens after
the final water jump.
The triple jumping was unis-
sual, with the red-haired Irish
Wadhams taking the title at 45ft.
9in., which is no distance for a
man who went beyond 50ft. in
his first jump. He had just
because they don't bother about
the event. We're just a sideline.
When I went up to receive my
prize and was presented with
just a medal, I said 'where's the
cup?' 'Oh, that's looked away,
come back and get it tomorrow.
That is just the attitude towards
triple jumpers.' If that is an
unfair assessment of the situation
there is much truth in it. While
the rest of Europe are building
the 50-foot mark, the British with
their weather, lack of indoor
winter training facilities and atti-
tude remain stagnant.

...There is a strong Irish flavour
about the 1,500 metres final,
although I do not think they will
be among the medals. Murphy,
Stephen Lee, champion, Hum-
phreys and Grezan all came
through their heats. The other
overseas challenger, from New
Zealand, is Tony Polhill and not
the Commonweath champion,
Dick Quaz, who trailed fifth in
his heat. Polhill, a tall, easy
going jumper, was the second
in his national mile cham-
pionship with a time of 4min.
1.3sec., looks dangerous.

...The British contenders all got
through, but there were extreme
variations in the way they
tackled the business of getting to
the final.
Wilkinson wanted a quick pace
from the word go, with 56.4sec.
at 400 metres and a min. 29.1sec.
at 800 metres. He was a pace
field strong opt. But Polhill
came through over the last 200
metres to beat a weary looking
Wilkinson. Ian Wilkinson got in
behind them but it was his

...Three weeks ago it seemed
that Bob Hewitt's strained
Achilles tendon would put him
out of the game for the season.
But regular treatment from
football trainers has allowed
him to continue successfully—
indeed at Leicester yesterday
he won through to the final of
the Green Shield Midland
tournament. He meets Syd Ball
today.

...Hewitt moved with much more
freedom after his latest session
with Leicester. Cilla George
freed him to play in the semi-
final of the second set, each on Ball's
service, he was outwitted every
time.

...Evanne Goolagong, who meets
Patti Hogan in the women's doubles
yesterday with Judy Dalton. They
beat Miss Hogan and Barbara
Hawcroft by 6-6, 6-4. Miss Hogan
and Miss Hawcroft had walked
over to the pool when Helen
Goolagong to enter the semi-
final. She was a surprise find.
Ball is a surprise finalist. He
provided his second seeding upset
over the pool when Helen
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...brother, Peter, who is obviously
the fitter member of the family.
He made a pace which was
gradually in tempo yet added up
at the end in the quick time of
4min. 44.3sec. swift enough to
put Humphreys under pressure
and Chris Morgan a sub four
minute miler, admit.

...Brendan Foster, making most
of the pace in the third heat,
was still strong enough to push
Greogan out of first place, while
in the fourth qualifying heat Phil
Banning was allowed a lead into
the last lap of 20 metres. Kirk-
bride, obviously worried about
being concerned in a struggle for
only two places, wisely took off
to catch him and did so in 2min.
44.3sec. The models I think will
go to Polhill, Peter Stewart, and
Wilkinson, with Kirkbride a man
to strike if the pace is slow early
on.

...Howard Payne, now in his 41st
year, won his fourth national
throwing title, reaching 215ft. in
the opening round. At first it was
announced that the title had
gone beyond the championship, but
the mathematics of a judge using
the datum measuring
equipment were a fiasco. The
whipped it out at the end. Barry
Williams, of Salford, who burst
into the season threatening to
undermine Payne, is certainly in
trouble with his balance as he
turns. It is a minimal error, but
the hammer plunges earth-
wards the loss is as much as 10
feet.

...The throw which brought him
the title was fiercely criticised by
the champion. Mr. F. tended
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Crystal Palace details

...The way in which he has played
through the week, except for his
match against Fisher, has been
in his precision,
in his labourious.
His thoroughness makes him slow by
normal amateur standards.
Moody is not quick either and
Pitt and Davies, starting half an
hour behind them, were waiting
on the edge of the hole.

...Humphreys' presence in the
final appeared almost inevitable
from the outset; his devotion to
the game, his precision, his
resulted in a purity of method
and rhythm that few amateurs
have the opportunity to learn
the rules, to develop.

...It was expected that Moody
would give him a sterner match.
After four nondescript halves
down the greens on a gentle
afternoon, Humphreys judged a
cross-hill putt perfectly and was
up. Moody, who was the
inner on the green, missed his
seventh green, but could still
have made a match of it when
Humphreys drew his approach
wide of the hole. But
Humphreys clipped to left, and
holed. Moody took three putts,
and two holes had swung.
Moody now appeared to have
lost his touch. Although bunkered
from the next hole and still short
of the green in three, he had the
hole in his hand. Humphreys
had pulled his long second into
the wind deep into green grass
and could reach the green in
five, but Moody from less than
forty yards took four more and
Humphreys escaped with a half in
seven. This was the only real
hole in his row. He played the next
three holes perfectly and Moody
could resist no longer. But he had
a memorable season, reach-
ing the semi-final of both match
play championships.

...A wild drive, his first for days,
came in the fourth. Davies hit a
beautiful stroke to the fifth and
was two up. Around the turn they
had a spell of holes exchanged
stably, the eighth where Pitt
hit a splendid long iron a 200
feet from the hole, and the ninth,
which Davies won with a long
Pitt for a 10.

...The match turned towards
Miss Oxley, a London secretary,
was under normal pressure
throughout the tournament and
a defeat by Miss Oxley in the
final of five holes to two by the 28th,
she replied with three successive
wins in a one-under-par run.

...Mrs Frearson, the 1961 British
champion, who has recently
made a return to tournament golf
after illness, wanted revenge for
Surrey final on the same course
a defeat by Miss Oxley in the
two years ago. But, playing far
below the form she showed in
earlier rounds, she took 84 for
the 90, 15 holes and was three
down.

...The gap might have been wider
but the tall Miss Oxley, trying out
different methods in an attempt
to counter her own indepen-
dent, also made a series of
errors. Yet she still took a five-
hole lead with 13 to play. Mrs
Frearson then struck her best
spell by winning three of the
next four, a thrust which was
answered by Miss Oxley at her
rushed completion. The champion
won the 28th with a par five 10
to three up again, took the 30th
with a birdie four, when she
reached the green with two fine
front shots, and moved five in
front with a par three at the 31st.
Miss Oxley, at 23 five years the
youngest woman, bunkered in her
approach to the 32nd but when

Club rivals meet in English final

By PAT WARD-THOMAS

Warren Humphreys and John
Davies, both of Royal Mid-
Surrey, will meet in the 36-hole
final of the English amateur
championship at Burnham and
Borrow today, a fitting outcome
to a delightful week. Little
more than three years ago,
before Humphreys was 16, he
and Davies won the Sunning-
dale foursomes and the golfing
world became aware of an
uncommon talent.

They make an appealing and
yet contrasting pair: the one
absolutely dedicated to golf, the
other a player for whom the
game is far from being the bit
of life, but simply an enjoyment.
The one is the sterner, capable of
exhausting powerful strokes with
a beautifully fast action, but
Humphreys is much the more
consistent.

Moody, anxious no doubt to get
on with it, hurried to the next leg
and played out of turn. He hit a
perfect shot to left, but Pitt
rightly exercised his right and
recalled in shot the then pit. A
good one and Davies missed the
hole, but not by much. He then
putted too strongly and missed
the hole from seven feet, but
Pitt from seven yards then took
three putts, an unhappy finish to
his admirable championship.

In the morning no one could
have guessed that the game was
ship with greater honour than
Harrison who, having lost the 16-
teenth and a 16th green, was
the victor in the 17th hole. He
was short with a three iron but
Harrison hit a spoon to the heart
of the hole. Again Moody
underclubbed to the last. He
missed the hole from 10 feet, but
Harrison, who now takes quite an
age over striking, looked up 16
times after addressing the ball,
but he did not miss.

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Broome fails at last jump

By JOHN R. KERR

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TENNIS

Surrey's enterprise is properly rewarded

By DAVID GRAY

...the most enterpris-
British lawn tennis
broke another record
bourne yesterday when
came the first county in
ear of the inter-
championships to win
men's and women's
r three years in suc-
er men assured them
of victory by beating
e 9-6 in a match which
ot like a lap of honour
women struggled all
re beating Yorkshire
r total of 28 rubbers
one too many for
whose young side had
o well and surprised so
e fancied teams.

...he expected that the
depend on the coun-
hens, but the finish was
close. At the start,
that they had to gear
up to overtake the
s, and Yorkshire could
legation only if they
Surrey, Yorkshire, and
n 6-3, and Surrey thus
ur was home.

...were lucky to win
where Sally Little, who
dy Slaughter, the York-
hair, led Janet Ward
id Blackburn by a set
and lost 6-3. 2-4,
he early evening Susan
and Geraldine Smith
in the final set
e Surrey leaders, Joy-
e and Mary McNally, but
in another game, Mrs
they steered Surrey to
victory, but it has been
ork than ever for her
and there have been a
pointments on the way
in Judy Condon, who
wonderfully well, and
Moorehead, ended the
run of Shirley Brasher
s Cotes by beating them
5-3, but the Middlesex
n both their other
and their 14 rubbers
best record of this
set.

...other good win was
4-6, 10-8, by Jackie
id Penny Moor against
Beaver, and Marilyn
d, the Middlesex second,
n nearest and most
was the failure
8-6 of Jenny Holter and
be to beat the same pair.
ation of who went down
orkshire was settled
at Kent led Warwick-
id Kent led Warwick-
an McGregor had won
san Teubler and Shirley
beat Alan Coxie
eans Reynolds.
shire's second pair 6-7,
hile Alison Fraser-Black
mary Pearson had won a

...without John Paise, who had
hove to London to get a visa for
the United States, still managed
to achieve a victory. He was
side. John Crump, who had won
12 rubbers with Paise, played
with Michael Collins and main-
tained a total of rubbers. In
Yorkshire must be wondering
how it is that with players of the
quality of John Clifton, Michael
Hanus and Adrian Dillon in their
side, they still continue to dis-
appoint their supporters.

...Middlesex, at last introducing
some of their younger players
into their team. The team was
that was not quite enough to give
them second place. Both they and
Essex had won three times, but
Essex had won 2-3, while Middle-
sex compared with the 2-3 of Middle-
sex. Their consolation lay in the
performance of their newcomers.
Stephen Lee can partner
Chris Bobett, and they won three
times, while John Barrett's new
partner, David Kelly, had a
him to win twice. Both Lee
and Leslie only recently left the
junior ranks, and their appear-
ance was a welcome sight. The
made nonsense of the theory that
a player has to be at least 30 to
play for Middlesex.

...The relegated teams played
against each other and Notting-
hamshire recorded their first
victory of the week. They were
helped, however, by the fact that
Russell Hodgkinson, one of the
Warwickshire top pair, strained a
shoulder.

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Bob Hewitt makes light of injury

...Three weeks ago it seemed
that Bob Hewitt's strained
Achilles tendon would put him
out of the game for the season.
But regular treatment from
football trainers has allowed
him to continue successfully—
indeed at Leicester yesterday
he won through to the final of
the Green Shield Midland
tournament. He meets Syd Ball
today.

...Hewitt moved with much more
freedom after his latest session
with Leicester. Cilla George
freed him to play in the semi-
final of the second set, each on Ball's
service, he was outwitted every
time.

...Evanne Goolagong, who meets
Patti Hogan in the women's doubles
yesterday with Judy Dalton. They
beat Miss Hogan and Barbara
Hawcroft by 6-6, 6-4. Miss Hogan
and Miss Hawcroft had walked
over to the pool when Helen
Goolagong to enter the semi-
final. She was a surprise find.
Ball is a surprise finalist. He
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Therapists have almost cured a woman who has been a mute for the past 30 years. The mute, a schizophrenic, was admitted to Rainhill Hospital, near St Helens, in 1941 and until this year said not a single word.

Now, after two months of treatment, she can hold a conversation undistinguishable from that of any other woman in the ward. She lives on the ground. Mr Michael Cliffe, one of the psychologists who treated her, said yesterday: "Her only difficulty was coping with traffic after her 30 years' silence. We learned that, although she was mute, she had been keeping up with current affairs by watching television."

Mr Cliffe and his colleague, Mr Chris Gathercole, have been using a new technique recently developed in Britain and the United States. This involves shouting and using loud phrases out of their silence by offering small rewards for their efforts. Even a grunt might be

By SIMON HOGGART

rewarded by a sweet or a cigarette, and the patients are gradually drawn towards taking part in full conversations.

The patients are assessed on a scale, by their response to a series of simple questions, such as "What is your name?" or "What colour is that?". The scale ranges from a rating of 0 for no response, through 1 for a simple but inappropriate response, to 4, which indicates a full and elaborated reply — the beginnings of a real conversation.

One patient, for example, asked what he had eaten for breakfast, answered "dogs". He was asked "For what?" and until it was discovered that "dogs" was local dialect for corned beef, and he moved up to 3.

The hospital hopes to use a new machine that has been devised by the University of London, designed to assess how well a patient gets on with a par-

ticular therapist. Patients sit on one side of a vertical board and the therapist on the other side can listen through a hole in the board. The hole is automatically covered by a cardboard sheet unless the patient presses a button to keep it open. In theory, the more a patient presses the button, the clearer he is on hearing and seeing the therapist.

Sixteen mute or almost mute patients are now being treated at Raiobhill, and Mr Gathercole admits that results have not all been uniformly good.

"Some have moved from a rating of around 20 per cent. up to about 40 per cent," he said. "Of our results with this woman, who came from a working-class district of Liverpool and has seen very little of her family since she became ill, have been very encouraging.

"We are hoping now that the new machine will help us to speed up the process and get a higher percentage of people returned to normal life."

By our own Reporter

Peter Hain, who led opposition to the South African cricket tour last year, is leading the Young Liberals in a campaign to liberate the Australian Aborigines from "all-embracing poverty."

On Sunday, the National Executive of the Young Liberals will consider applying to the UN for a special investigating team to look into Aboriginal affairs, an appeal to the Australian Government for a crash programme to relieve Aborigines from oppression, and also a proposal to set up an Aborigine Solidarity Action Committee.

This campaign is the result of a two-week visit to Australia by Mr Hain—now chairman of the Young Liberals—three weeks ago. The visit was made in connection with the Hain-Anti-Apartheid Movement

and the central conclusion was that Australian white society is racist, that the Aborigines, Mr Hain says, are "forgotten, and isolated in squalid and poverty-stricken conditions which shackle them to life, their poverty all-embracing, their education through to health."

He detects some stirrings towards a more liberal attitude to Aborigines—but they have been slow and inadequate.

"I charge that there is meddling in the internal affairs of another country, Mr Hain says, that if Australia has nothing to hide, it has nothing to fear from inquiries.

Racismism, he says, an international drug to be fought everywhere. The aim of the Young Liberals—if this platform is endorsed on Sunday—will be to help nurture the "birthdays of 'Aborigine Power'."

By our own Reporter

A cartoon-like stick man shown on a computer screen to display the most economical movements needed to complete a given job is helping to improve the safety design of cars, and may be used to devise better aids for blind people.

Two grants totalling £12,391 for the development of the project at Nottingham University have been awarded by the Science Research Council to Mr M. C. Bonney, of the university's Department of Production Engineering and Production Management.

A third of the grant will be used to develop a system to design work methods before they are put into practice on the shop floor. Within a year the system should be on sale to industrialists.

The model man is stored inside the computer, represented by 13 links which indi-

The representation can be linked to similar models of equipment in the design stage and asked through computer instructions to stand or sit, move into the equipment, and reach to specified positions. It may be used to test situations where man would be at risk. Blind people could possibly be trained to discover obstacles they would not have detected with a cane after the computer had worked out the advantages of different arm movements.

A man is to appear at Barry, Glamorgan, today charged with the murder of Mrs Elizabeth Elston, of Sully, Glamorgan, who found dead on the beach near her home on Monday.

By JUDY HILLMAN,
Planning Correspondent

THE SOUTH BANK of the Thames is likely to gain new life from the construction of hotels, shops, offices and homes, a riverside walk, recreation facilities, and possibly a trade or conference centre, according to a draft plan published by the borough of Southwark.

The area, which stretches from Blackfriars Bridge to Surrey Docks, presents "one of the greatest opportunities to rejuvenate and revitalise one of the city's greatest assets," says Mr Charles Halford, planning and development chairman.

Offices, hotels, and homes

The pollen count for London issued at noon yesterday by the

Yesterday's bulletin was the last for this year. "Grass pollen in the area is now relatively low in the council, said. "This year, pollen counts were relatively bad year for higher pollen victims during June and July, the council added.

The highest count was 355 on May 23, nearly three times the highest figure recorded in 1970. This year higher pollen counts have been recorded during July than last year, and the council said that people with their hay fever symptoms have persisted much later into July than in previous years."

where he smiled. Just you wait, Mr. Peart," fellow-chess-players were obviously muttering to themselves, "nfil Fred gets the service.

There was a big attendance and the stars were out on both sides, also on the same side. Next to Mr. Peart sat Mr. H. C. F. Peart, who looked through the Opposition Front Bench would be outwitting the brilliant Marketeer Jenkins, if only for a day.

Then in came Mr. George Thomson to redress the balance, sitting down firmly on the far side of Mr. Peart. Deuce? Enter, now, a dark horse at the other end of the bench, the interesting Mr. Denis Healey. Advantage to

Meanwhile, the debating match was hotting up. Anxious

The Foreign Office is investigating evidence—published in yesterday's *Guardian*—that Malta's air traffic control centre may deliberately have collaborated with the Libyan authorities who forced a BOAC VC-10 to land at Benghazi on Thursday and removed two Sudanese revolutionary leaders who were passengers to Khartoum.

There is no longer any doubt that the Maltese controller cancelled the VC-10's permission to return to Rome before Captain Bowmer made his decision to put down at Benghazi. But the British Government was yesterday seeking the answer to two further questions:

Did the Malta flight control centre's sudden cancellation of the airliner's clearance seriously influence the captain?

Was the Maltese controller's action prompted by procedural or traffic control considerations or a desire to cooperate with Libya's political decision to force the aircraft down?

The Under-Secretary at the Foreign Office, Lord Lothian, said in the House of Lords yesterday there is no indication that there was any collusion. But Whitehall sources made it clear that this was no more than a preliminary assess-

By DAVID FAIRHALL,
Defence Correspondent

meot until the full facts were known. Lord Lothian was replying to Lord Shepherd, the Opposition Front Bench, who said the Libyan incident was one of the most serious acts conducted by the government of a sovereign Power."

In reply to an earlier question from Lord Brockway, the Under-Secretary said: "We regard this as intolerable. Thus a British plane should be forced to land in these circumstances, and the passengers of whatever standing and of whatever nationality should be removed from the plane under threat to the Government will take energetic action to secure the early release of the two Sudanese concerned." He added that the success or failure of the request in London for the return of the plane was in itself totally irrelevant to the substance of the British complaint against Libya.

When Captain Bowyer radioed his London headquarters to tell that he had been forced down, he mentioned the cancellation of Malta's reconnaissance back to Rome before Benghazi's threat to bomb his aircraft. But it is clear that the two things are unrelated, and that the Government and Whitehall is therefore inclined to assume that Malta's intervention was not crucial

However, the fact remains that the Maltese controllers certainly called for more clearance as a result of some conversation with his opposite number in Benghazi. The words they exchanged then are the key to the whole affair.

Meanwhile, the British Cabinet has decided to consult the United States before replying to the demand by Don Mintoff, Malta's Prime Minister, that Britain should pay a lot more than the present £5 millions a year for her base in Malta. The confirmed reports suggest that the demand may be £10 to £15 millions a year.

Our Political Correspondents: Lord Carrington, Secretary for Defence, who reported briefly to the Cabinet on Thursday about his visit to Malta with Lord Balmal, Minister of State for Defence, examined most closely with the defence authorities the policy of continuing the Cabinet's restriction of communications of the demand Britain made by Mr. Mintoff.

Sir Alec Douglas-Home, of Foreign and Commonwealth Affairs, who attended yesterday's meeting of the Cabinet committee, will be asked to lay his views on Monday before the House of Commons. He is expected to make a statement on the revision of Britain's defence agreement with Malta.

A man was sentenced to 16 years' imprisonment at the Central Criminal Court yesterday for the manslaughter of Mrs. Maude Canty, aged 73, who died of a heart attack after she and her husband had been robbed by four men at their home in Kemble Drive, Bromley, Kent. The victim's husband, Mr. Maude, a gambler, of Porters Avenue, Dagenham, Essex.

Mr. John Mathew, prosecuting, said Mrs. Canty died of a heart attack after being tied up in the raid. He said that Mr. Canty, a 60-year-old married man, was nervous and suspicious of callers because he kept well over £10,000 in the bungalow. The raiders missed the money kept in a carrier bag in a wardrobe.

Mann was also found guilty of robbing Mr. and Mrs. Canty of about £1,000 and other property. He had denied both manslaughter and robbery, and the jury returned a majority verdict of manslaughter, the charge of robbery being out for more than four hours.

Mr. Justice Melford Stevenson said: "No one can escape the view that not only was it a brutal and heinous crime, but it bore the hallmarks of a professional planning—planning carried out with a disregard of the violence on these poor old people who were robbed."

Police said after the hearing that the three other men involved in the robbery had not been caught.

A man was sentenced to 16 years' imprisonment at the Central Criminal Court yesterday for the manslaughter of Mrs Maud Canty, aged 73, who died of a heart attack after she and her husband had been robbed four times in the last 12 months. Kemble Drive, Bromley, Kent. He was Brian Peter Mann (28), a gambler, of Porters Avenue, Dagenham, Essex.

Mr John Mathew, prosecuting, said Mrs Canty died of a heart attack after being hit on the head during the raid. He said that Mr Canty, a retired hookmaker, was cautious and suspicious of callers and had refused to open the door to a man who offered him £10,000 in the bungalow. The raiders missed the money kept in a carrier bag in a wardrobe.

Mann was also found guilty of robbing Mrs Canty of £10,000 and £1,000 and other property. He had denied both manslaughter and robbery, and the jury returned a majority verdict of 10-2 on each charge after being out for more than four hours.

Mr Justice Melford Stevenson said: "No one can escape the view that not only was it a brutal and callous crime, but it bore the marks of careful planning. The robbers carried out a disregard of the violence on these poor old people who were robbed."

Police said after the hearing that the three other men involved in the robbery had not been caught.

AROUND BRITAIN

[illegible]

AROUND THE WORLD

[illegible]

		Pressure remains low to the SW of the British Isles. England, Wales, N Ireland, and S Scotland have had scattered showers, particularly in the afternoon. It will be mostly cloudy with rain at times, although Shetland will have some sun. Temperatures will be similar to yesterday's.	
F 75		London area, SE England, E Angles and E Scotland: Rather cloudy with showers with local thunder.	
76		Wales, N Ireland, and S Scotland: S. E. moderate, S.W. light to local heavy showers with local thunder.	
77		C. S. E. S.W. England, Channel W. S. E. Scotland: S. E. moderate, S.W. heavy showers with local thunder. Wind S.W. light to S. 10C (16F).	
78		W. S. E. Scotland: S. E. moderate, S.W. heavy showers with local thunder. Wind S.W. light to S. 10C (16F).	
79		E. W. C. E. England, W. Highland: S. E. moderate, S.W. light to heavy showers, scattered showers, isolated rain. Wind S.W. light to S. 10C (16F).	
80		W. S. E. Scotland: S. E. moderate, S.W. heavy showers with local thunder. Wind S.W. light to S. 10C (16F).	
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BRITAIN AND EUROPE from 900 miles in space—an satellite picture received yesterday at 11.40 a.m. by the Sador College satellite station. The picture shows high pressure over the E and continuing to resist the general E movement of lows on the W of the country. As can be seen from the picture, there is a fair amount of cloud about, which produces mixed weather—cloudy showers but also sunnier periods.

George's
smooth.

TODAY

LIGHTING-UP TIMES



Birmingham	9 34 p.m.	10 4 45 a.
Bristol	9 32 p.m.	10 4 43 a.
London	9 32 p.m.	10 4 43 a.
Nottingham	9 32 p.m.	10 4 43 a.

NICKEE TIE TABLE

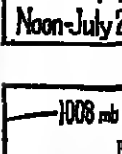
London Br.	3 54 a.m.	1 05 p.
Dover	1 03 a.m.	1 19 p.

SUN RISES 5 11 a.
SUN SETS 9 01 p.
MOON RISES 7 25 a.
MOON SETS 9 30 p.

MOON: 1st qtr July 30.



HIGH
Noon-July 24.



1008 mb
1004 mb
1000 mb

Outlook: Fair at times, in many of the day but becoming brighter in the SW

TOMORROW

LIGHTING-UP TIMES

Birmingham	3.42 p.m.	to 4.45
Bristol	3.40	to 4.45
London	3.42	to 4.45
Nottingham	3.42	to 4.45

HIGH TIDE TABLE

Indn Bridge	4.30 a.m.	1.57
Dover	1.38 a.m.	1.57

SUN RISES ... 4.12 a.m.
SUN SETS ... 9.03

MOON RISES ... 4.38 a.m.
MOON SETS ... 10.00

MOON: 1st qtr July Val

Map: A map of the British Isles showing isobars (1000, 1005, 1010, 1015) and weather fronts. A low-pressure system is centered over the North Sea, with a cold front extending southwest towards the British Isles and a warm front extending southeast. A high-pressure system is located over the Atlantic. The map includes latitude and longitude markings (20°N, 10°N, 10°W, 20°W).

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